MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 31. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1897. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, **Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c.,** Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. **SURGEON DENTIST,** Will visit Moose Jaw February 17th, 26th and 27th.

Regina office open from 18th to 29th of each month.

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J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

R-I-P-A-N-S.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

JNO. BRASS,
Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW.

E. Simpson & Co.

LUMBER, LATH,
SHINGLES, - - - -
WINDOWS AND
DOORS, - - - - - -
MOULDINGS, &c.

A four-hundred-pound Gurney Platform Scale for sale cheap.

Terms Spot Cash

Octavius : Field

Wholesale Dealer and Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 18 o'clock.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and BUSINESS 50c ph

: NOW : IN STOCK

A Large Assortment of High ..Grade American Watches..

Vanguard, . .	21 Jewell
Crescent St., . .	17 Jewell
Appleton Tracy & Co.,	17 Jewell
B. W. Raymond, .	17 Jewell
C. P. R. Special, .	17 Jewell

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

J. U. MUNNS.

Aberdeen House

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

I wish to inform the people of Moose Jaw and the general public that I have assumed control of the Aberdeen House and in future it will be run under my management. The building has been thoroughly renovated and kalsomined throughout and furnished in first class style. No pains will be spared to make the Aberdeen the best boarding house in town

D. D. MacLEOD.

Roche : Percee : COAL :

The Cheapest and Best Fuel on the Market.

$4.00 (per ton) $4.00

We are now prepared to supply this fuel at following prices:

At Car $4.00
Delivered $4.25

This year the coal is a better quality than last year.

A trial is Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

McDONALD & RIDDELL

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoamin

GO TO

H. W. Carter,

MAIN ST. Next Door to Healey's

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Having . . Transferred

the balance of the.

Chalmers' Stock . . .

We will commence Monday, Feb. 8, a

Great Clearing Sale

OF THE ABOVE GOODS and all Winter Stock must make room for new Spring Goods, hence our customers will get the benefit of some of the biggest bargains yet offered at.

T. W. Robinson's.

For Cash - Only -

Since opening up in Moose Jaw we have done, to some extent, a credit business, but have, after six months' experience, come to the conclusion that it would be more satisfactory to our customers, as well as ourselves, to adopt the cash system, as we are thereby relieved of considerable loss through bad accounts. Therefore, in the future we will do a strictly cash business, and guarantee perfect satisfaction and low prices.

J. H. SMITH,
Butcher, Main St.

CHRISTMAS '96

I am just receiving my X'mas stock of....

Pears, Apples, Grapes, Figs

Also Pure Canadian Honey at 15 cts. per lb.

- - CANDIES - -

Our stock of Christmas Candie is complete as usual.

Tobacco and Cigars Constantly on Hand.

.....Thos. Healey,

Call and Examine Goods.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Municipal Assessor and Collector Appointed—$1,000 Paid the School Board—Routine Business, Etc.

There were present at the Council meeting on Monday evening, Mayor Bogue and Councillors Healey, Hannah, Herrler, Smail, Emerson and Grayson.

After the minutes of last meeting were read and approved, the following accounts and communications were read and received:—Martin Burns, for clearing snow off sidewalks, $15 60; H. McDougall, lumber 86c., and correction in taxes, $6 90; E. A. Baker & Co., coal, $9 50; and J. W. Ferguson, application for collector of taxes for 1897.

On motion by Coun. Grayson, seconded by Coun. Hannah, an order was drawn on the Treasurer in favor of H. McDougall for $100 88, being interest on $5,000 debentures, and also an order in favor of Martin Burns for $15.60 and E. A. Boker & Co. for $6.50.

The Finance Committee recommended the payment of the $1,000 applied for by the School Board. The committee also reported that in the matter of the scales there appeared to have been weighing done to the amount of $74 10 up to the 31st December, 1896, and recommended that Mr. Dillabough be allowed 50 per cent. of the amount for acting as weighmaster, and that he be handed all the accounts as his share of the proceeds, excepting that of Mr. Bogue, which the Council will collect as their share, less $2.55 which will go to Mr. Dillabough being the balance in full due him. They further recommended that Mr. Dillabough be notified that if credit is given parties for weighing it must be at his own risk.

On motion by Coun. Healey, seconded by Coun. Hannah, the report was adopted and the Clerk instructed to draw orders on the Treasurer for the necessary amounts.

The appointment of an assessor for 1897 was then taken up. Three applications were made, namely, James Simington, H. U. Rorison and Robt. Beard. Moved by Coun. Healey, seconded by Coun. Emerson, that Jas. Simington be appointed. Mayor Bogue put the motion and on counting the votes declared it lost.

Moved by Coun. Herrler, seconded by Coun. Smail, that H. U. Rorison be appointed. The motion carried.

Moved by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Healey, that J. W. Ferguson be appointed collector for 1897. Carried.

The time for the return of the collector's roll was further extended until Wednesday, Feb. 17th.

Coun Grayson gave notice of the introduction of a by-law to confirm the appointments of collector and assessor.

Moved by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Herrler, that Messrs. Jno Rutherford and C A W. Stunt be appointed auditors for 1897. The motion was declared lost.

Moved by Coun. Grayson, seconded by Coun. Emerson, that W W. Neeland and W W Bole be appointed auditors for 1898. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Grayson, that from this date all supplies for the municipality be ordered by the chairman of the committee under whose supervision the same may be required. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Grayson, seconded by Coun. Herrler, that the chairman of the Board of Works be authorized to draw up specifications of the repairs required on the Manitoba street bridge and ask for tenders for the same, and report at next Council meeting. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Grayson, seconded by Coun. Hannah, that the request of Mr Furniss for the use of the town hall be received, and the Clerk be instructed to inform him that the hall will be let to him or his friend for $5 00 per night.

Moved by Coun. Hannah, seconded by Coun. Grayson, that the Treasurer be instructed to furnish Alex. McDonald with a proper book for the entry of stock impounded, in accordance with the provisions of by law No. 9, of the town of Moose Jaw. Carried

Marry This Girl Quick.

I saw in your paper that a 13 year old boy made $1.25 the first hour he worked selling the Perfection Metal Tip Lampwick. I ordered a sample and went to work and the first week I cleared $10, the second week I cleared $15. I expect to run up to $25 a week in the near future, as the Perfection Metal Tip Lampwick makes such a beautiful white light and does away with smokey chimneys and bad odor, and saves oil. It is easy to sell. If you wish to try it, send 13 2-cent stamps to Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., and she will send you sample outfit. This is a good way to make money around home. MISS TISA W.

AN APPEAL.

His Honour Lieutenant-Governor Mackintosh has issued the following appeal to the people of the Canadian North-West Territories, upon behalf of the stricken victims in India:—

Regina, N.W.T., Feb. 3rd, 1897.

To the people of the North-West Territories:

His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada, having assumed the responsibility of promoting a fund for the relief of the unfortunate famine-plague victims in India, I would ask all classes throughout the Territories to prove, by substantial contributions, that they are not deaf to the appeal for assistance.

Providence has vouchsafed us many blessings during the past year, and the voice of a daughter nation calling aloud for generous aid in the hour of sore distress should not be heard in vain. When the Imperial Government is forced to solicit the co-operation of all outlying colonies, the situation is indeed critical. Prompt action is necessary, and all who do not contribute through the agency of local committees should forward their contributions to Mr. J. C. Pope, Accountant, Lieutenant-Governor's office Regina, N.W.T. A full list of all names will be hereafter published. The charitably inclined should unite in the work.

I would ask all to do all in their power to promote the good work.

C. H. MACKINTOSH.
Lieut.-Governor North-West Territories.

Moose Jaw Won.

As predicted, our curlers have profited by their recent experience at Regina, as was manifest at the rink on Friday and Saturday of last week, when they engaged in friendly contest with their former rivals, and succeeded in coming out on top by a majority of eight points. Nine rinks were played, Moose Jaw winning six and Regina three. The following are the scores made by the different rinks, with the names of their skips:

MOOSE JAW.		REGINA.	
Gordon	11	Brown	9
Macdonald	8	McDonald	11
Gass	6	Williams	17
Bunnell	11	Ross	5
Hitchcock	10	Brown	9
Cleverley	15	McDonald	8
Baker	11	McDonald	2
Lang	6	McDonald	11
Gordon	8	Brown	6
	86		78

On Friday evening the visitors were entertained at an oyster supper at the Ottawa Hotel, when a very pleasant evening was spent in speech and song (and oysters).

They returned home on Saturday evening's No. 2, and were met on their arrival at the station by Regina's cowbell band.

N. W. T. Creameries.

The following is the programme of places and dates at which Professor Robertson will meet farmers and business men in the North West Territories to confer on the establishment of creameries to be managed for a term of years by the Government:

Moosomin—Monday, Feb. 1st.
Whitewood—Tuesday, 2nd.
Grenfell—Wednesday, 3rd.
Wolseley—Thursday, 4th.
Calgary—Saturday, 9th.
Olds—Monday, 8th.
Innisfail—Tuesday forenoon, 9th.
Red Deer—Tuesday afternoon, 9th
Lacombe—Wednesday forenoon, 10.
Wetaskiwin—Wednesday afternoon.
Edmonton—Thursday, 11th.
Indian Head—Monday, 15th.
Fort Qu'Appelle and Lebret—Tuesday, 16th
Winnipeg—Wednesday and Thursday, 17th and 18th.
Yorkton—Monday, 22nd.
Saltcoats—Tuesday, 23rd
Regina—Wednesday, 24th.
Moose Jaw—Friday and Saturday, 26 and 27th.

The forenoon meetings will be at 10 o'clock, and the other meetings will be at one o'clock.

Owing to the large area to be covered and the limited time available it has been impossible for Mr. Robertson to visit all the places to which he was invited. He will be glad to meet delegates from other places at any place on the foregoing programme on the date mentioned. At several points where creameries cannot be started this year, preparations may be made for establishing them for the season of 1898.

The Professor has already held very successful meetings at the first four mentioned places, explaining the Government scheme for assisting the creameries, and also addressing the farmers on the methods of creaming milk, and giving a general outline of the work to be done in connection with the creamery. The Moosomin people have decided to start building as soon as practicable.

Mr. Robertson passed through this morning en route to Calgary, where he will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Carmel.

Mr. Jos. Gibson and Robt. Gilroy left for Ontario to visit friends. They intend returning with the wild geese.

Miss E. Hudson paid Carmel a short visit a few days since.

The advice which was given in the past, "Go west, young man, go west," is now taken into consideration and is being acted upon.

The boys who have been threshing in this district intend returning to the Irish colony this week.

We wonder if the prairie is haunted, bright lights having been seen crossing the prairie in different directions these dark night. Moonlight is coming, boys.

W. J Glover is recovering from his recent illness.

Snow shoes are preferable to cutters this winter. Girls! stand up for waman's rights.

ROBBIE BURNS.

Eastview.

The mild weather of the past few days has been an agreeable change after the very cold and stormy weather of last month.

The people of Eastview attended a concert at Stony Beach school house a few evenings ago, when an excellent literary programme was rendered by the juvenile members, after which they all partook of an excellent repast, which was prepared by the ladies of the community.

The Eastview school is progressing favorably under the management of Miss Ella Scott.

Mr. James Johnson is at present busy repairing his residence.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Robert Wroe has had the misfortune to lose one of his horses.

On Monday evening, Feb. 1st, a number of the friends and relatives of Mr and Mrs. Nelson Allcock assembled to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. They were made the recipients of some very useful and valuable presents. After the guests had been served to a very sumptuous supper, an impromptu literary programme was rendered, which reflected much credit on those that took part. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games and other amusements, after which the guests departed at an early hour, well pleased with the time spent.

Birthday parties are the order of the day in this vicinity. OBSERVER

Stony Beach.

The severe weather of the past week prevented anything of importance being done in this locality; but now as it has taken a turn for the better, we may look out for some fun.

The Massey-Harris ball at Pense was largely attended by the Stony Beach bachelors and belles. The music for the occasion was furnished by Messrs Sheppard and Cafferatta. The event was also accompanied by the usual fatalities. One young man had the misfortune to break the whiffle-tree, but got home all right. Pet had better not take such wild horses next time. Another of our hopefuls took his best girl, but returned home between two coachmen. Was it very cold sitting on the dashboard, boys?

We hear that there is a broncho buster in the district who was recently trying his skill on a rather obstinate species. When last seen he was in mid-air. How goes it, Broncho Bill?

The X'mas tree entertainment in the school house, conducted by Mr. Boyd, was largely attended. The programme consisted largely of renditions by the juveniles, and reflected great credit on the two young ladies who trained them. One of our young men was presented with a handsome doll. Take care of it, Slick.

Miss Doan is at present visiting friends at the Capital.

Mr. A. Haggerty has returned from Regina looking well.

Mr. Thos. Wilkie, Miss Wilkie, and Mr. P. and M. Brooks were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Love for a few days last week.

Messrs. J and P. Fletcher are leaving in a few days for Springbank Ranche, to purchase some horses. SCRIBE.

Dundurn.

Mr. Jas. Wilson was down from Saskatoon spending a few days with his parents.

Mr. Miller, Presbyterian student of Saskatoon, filled the pulpit here on Monday evening last. Although the night was very stormy the room was fairly well filled.

We shall shortly see the man going around trying to find out how much property we own. Tenders are now being received for the revision of the assessment roll.

We have had a real week of N.-W. weather. The thermometer reached 47 below zero one day and did not get above the 0 for quite a long time, and a gentle breeze all the while.

We heard the other day of a new enterprise started by one of our southern end ranchers. It has been so very cold. Jack, or we would have been down before to see the invention. Perhaps it was as well, for we were somewhat disappointed to find it only a one horse open sleigh. But still we must give you great credit for the workmanship is just splendid, and no wonder if rumor is true that one of the fair belles of the place was your assistant, and we quite appreciate the new way in which your fair designer has so artistically arranged the sides and dashboard. There is one part you both seem to have forgotten. It hardly looks comfortable for the two of you,—not nearly so much so as the chair and fan was at the last dance.

Mr. Jas Leslie, merchant of Saskatoon, whose family resides here, was down spending a few days at home. Although the train did not arrive until nearly noon on Sunday, we believe he had a hard run to catch it.

Mr. Blackley and Mr. Hood, who have been out hunting for the past few days, returned with only one coyote for their hard work and discomforts.

THE DEACON'S WHITE TURKEY.

"Well, mother, the big white turkey's gone," said Deacon Patten, as he took off his great coat and sent a shower of snowflakes down upon the kitchen floor.

"Gone," repeated Mrs. Patten, setting the steaming coffee pot in her hands upon the supper table and looking inquiringly at the deacon. "Gone where?"

"Don't know," seating himself by the fire and kicking off his wet boots. "Didn't come 'round when I was feedin' the rest. Looked high an' low, but didn't find no signs of it. 'Tain't likely it would go off in such a storm when it had plenty to eat here. If anything has been 'round and took it the tracks are all hid by the snow. I allowed I'd kill it to-morrow, an' hang it up for Christmas. I've set such a store by havin' it then 't won't be any kind of a Christmas without it."

"Perhaps it will turn up by morning. Come to supper, father." And as the deacon seated himself before the steaming coffee and helped himself to the flaky biscuit and golden honey, the lost turkey was for a time forgotten. But the search was taken up again the next morning. After bringing in the milk the deacon returned to the barn and Mrs. Patten caught glimpses of him hunting about as she passed back and forth before the kitchen window, doing her work. Finally he left the yard and went out into the road. The housework was finished, a row of crisp pies on the pantry shelf told of Mrs. Patten's deft handiwork, and she was paring potatoes for dinner when the deacon returned. Removing his wet garments, he seated himself near the fire and slowly rocked back and forth in his chair, moodily holding his head between his hands.

"Did you get the turkey back, father?" asked Mrs. Patten after an interval of silence.

"No!" curtly answered the deacon.

Mrs. Patten looked surprised at his sharp tone and waited for him to speak again. The deacon gazed steadily at the floor for a time, then dropped his hands into his lap and raised his head.

"Mother," he said in a convincing tone, "them Davids took that turkey."

"Why, father!" exclaimed Mrs. Patten, dropping her knife. "'Tain't like you to speak so of anybody," and she leaned to the floor and took up the knife again.

"Course it ain't. Wouldn't say such a thing if 'twasn't so. You see, I thought I'd go down the road a piece and see if any the neighbors seen the turkey, an' when I got 'long by the David's barn I thought I'd peek in an' see if 'twas in there. Sure 'nough there was a white heap on the manger."

"Snowdrift, probably," interposed Mrs. Patten.

"'Twan't no snowdrift. Snowdrifts dont 'flap their wings, I guess. While I was tryin' to find a crack where I could get a square look at it, Dick David an' one of the girls come to the door on t'other side an' Dick says, 'Now I'll open the door a bit, an' you put your head in an' take a look.' Then he fussed with the door an' after a minute the girl says, 'Hain't he a big fellow? But you ought to have a look on the door, Dick. Somebody might open it an' let him get away;' an' then they fastened the door an' went to the house. I knowed where my turkey was right 'nough."

"Perhaps so—and perhaps they found it in their barn and shut it in till they found where it belonged; and perhaps it isn't your turkey at all."

"Not my turkey! Whose is it then. I'd like to know? Everybody knows I raised the only white turkey in the country 'round this year, and everybody knows I was savin' it for Christmas. Likely they don't know where it belongs. It didn't go there without hands neither."

"Now, now, father—"

"Didn't I see Dick David skulkin' round my barn yesterday? What else was he after but my white turkey. But he won't have it. I'm going down there to-morrow an' tell 'em I seen my turkey in their barn an' come to take it home. Yes, I will!"

And he did. Gentle Mrs. Patten labored in vain to make the deacon take a more charitable view of the circumstances, but his resentment, nourished over night, had grown into a passion when he set out for the David homestead the next day. Mrs. Patten watched him depart with a sinking heart. Her eyes followed him down the road as he went with great strides through the almost unbroken snow. Then she dropped into a chair by the window and watched for his return. Almost before she epxected to see him he came in sight. Mrs. Patten rose to her feet, shaded her eyes with her hand and peered anxiously out at him as he approached. He was empty-handed. On he came, stumbling through the snow, pausing here and there to turn back to shake his clenched fist toward the receding home of the Davids. He had started out full of anger, he was returning in a towering passion. Mrs. Patten sank back in her chair with a sigh, her heart filled with forebodings as to what might have happened. When the deacon entered, closed the door behind him with a bang and threw himself into a chair.

"You need never say another word for them Davids," he gasped, struggling to recover his breath.

"Now, father, whatever has happened, there's no use of you getting too excited."

"No use getting excited! Them Davids have eat up my white turkey!"

"Did they say so?" quietly asked Mrs. Patten. "If they did say so, it was because there was a mistake somewhere. And if they didn't say so, how do you know they ate the turkey."

"How do I know?" roared the deacon. "Can't I see an' hear?" And making an effort to get control of his voice he continued: "I jest got to the door an' was goin' to knock, when I see something white blowin' 'round on the snow. It was feathers. I was so upset I didn't know what to do. I didn't expect they'd be so careless with their underhand work. I jest stood there, an' then I heard the dishes rattlin', an' one of the girls says, 'I'll have some more turkey, mother,' an' they all laughed."

"That didn't make it your turkey, did it?"

"Didn't, hey? You wait. Pretty soon some one says, 'How did you ever ketch it, Dick?' an' Dick says, 'Oh it went in the shed behind the deacon's barn and I knocked it over with a bard snowball, an' before it knew where it was it was comin' home under my arm.' Then the littlest girl says, 'I wonder if that old duffer has missed it yet,' meanin' me—Deacon Patten—that's been helpin' them for three years. Ma an' old duffer!" and the deacon's voice rose higher and higher till it ended in a shriek.

"Now there, there father. Perhaps they did do all you say," said Mrs. Patten, almost convinced against her will. "But if they did take the turkey you can just depend on it they had need of it."

"Need of it! Hain't I always helped 'em, an' wouldn't I give 'em all they asked for?"

"Taking things to them of your own free will, that's giving; but letting them have what they come and ask for, that's begging, for them. I know you've been good to them. So have the other neighbors. But since this bad spell of weather we haven't felt that we could go so far, and perhaps the other neighbors have neglected them, too. There's no telling how bad off they might be."

"That's no excuse for their stealin'."

"Perhaps not, but we must remember its the first time we've had any reason to think hard of them; and I never knew any good to come of spyin' 'round after one's neighbors and it ain't like you to do it, either."

"Hain't I right to know where my things are goin' to? Why didn't they take one of the russet turkeys. They knowed I was savin' the white one. Jest wanted to be as mean as they could. Then eat it to-day, 'cause they knowed I always sent 'em one for to-morrow. But they've fooled themselves this time. They'll not get another thing out of this old duffer. Oh, no—"

The deacon's haranque was cut short by a loud knock at the kitchen door Mrs. Patten went to the kitchen door and opened it.

"Morning, deacon," said a cheery voice from the outside. "The folks are going out to dinner to-morrow, and I thought I'd come and see if I could borrow your sled to haul down Widow David's things to-night. The women folks have a pile fixed for her."

"No," growled the deacon, starting toward the door, "you can't have anything of mine to help folks that ain't honest."

"Don't say a word about it, father," supplicated Mrs. Patten, but the deacon brushed her aside and closed the door behind him as he went out. A short time after, the man left the yard following his team on foot, and Mrs. Patten knew the deacon had not shielded his neighbor.

Mrs. David and her three children, the oldest a boy of fifteen, had lived for three years in the little black house beyond the Pattens. It had been an abandoned house for years, but the willing hands and the generosity of the neighbors made it fit for habitation, and a continuance of that same generosity, together with the work she obtained, enabled the widow to eke out a living and keep her household together. But the heavy snow storms had shut off their neighbors and their offerings had been laid aside to swell the donation they were accustomed to make on Christmas. Mrs. Patten thought of her own part of that donation. There were the woolen stockings and mittens she had knitted for the children, a warm dress of her own she had fashioned over for Mrs. David, a shawl she had added to the pile by a little sacrifice. There were the vegetables and some dainties she had prepared for them—all doomed, alas! never to reach the widow and her family. Then she thought of the deacon's long illness in the spring, when her neighbor's ready assistance and kindly sympathy brought both rest and comfort. Could such Christian solicitude come from an unworthy heart?

Christmas dawned cold and bright, a cheer-bringing morning to everyone but the deacon, who gloomily sat around in the kitchen. Finally acting upon Mrs. Patten's advice, he started for the barn to secure a turkey for dinner. A few minutes later he landed in the middle of the kitchen with a jump that sent the unbaked custard in Mrs. Patten's pie flying over the table.

"Mother," he yelled, "the white turkey's gone! I seed it poke its head out from under the barn when I was tryin' to coax up th' others. It's got under there an' been drifted in an' them Davids—"

But Mrs. Patten had succeeded in reaching him, and turning his attention to the other side of the stove, where sat the youngest David child holding a small basket.

"What do you want?" blurted out the excited deacon.

"Mother wants to know if you'll let us have a few potatoes for to-day, and we'll pay you as soon as we get some money."

"When will you get any money, I'd like to know?" demanded the deacon.

"Dick's going to get some," proudly answered the child.

"Dick! What'll he get money for?"

"For owls. A man in town told him he'd give him two dollars for every white own he's ketch, an' he's got one now. He had two, but the other one —" and the child hesitated.

"Well, what did you do with the other one?" asked the deacon, more for the sake of saying something than that he cared to know.

"We ate it," timidly answered the child.

"Eat it! What did you eat 'n owl for?" shouted the deacon.

"'Cause we hadn't anything else." And as the look of amazement on the deacon's face was followed by one of disgust, she hastened to add, "It wasn't s obad. We made believe it was a turkey and—"

But the deacon fled to the barn and remained there, till he saw the child, well laden, leave the yard.

"Did you ever hear the like, mother? With all we've got to spare, here's our next neighbor eatin' an owl. Ain't fit for nothing," and the deacon fussed around getting into his storm coat. "I'm goin' to hitch right up an' go haul them things from the neighbors up to the Davids' an' you'll have to fly 'round, 'cause I'm goin' to bring every one them Davids right here to dinner." There ain't no dependin' on me no more, an' there's got to be some one 'round that'll look after things, an' I've been thinkin' I'll have Dick come an' do the chores. He'll get his meals here, an' then we'll know whether our neighbor's got things fit to eat, or eatin' owls. Ough! I'd rather eat your apple dish rag, mother. It would be jest as tender, an' twice as good tastin'."

"Where's the turkey for dinner?" called Mrs. Patten, as the deacon was going out the door.

"Land sakes, mother! I clean forgot to get any. But I'll get one an' throw it out at the door when I go past," and he started for the barn muttering, "Guess it's going to be Christmas after all."

"And not the white one, father?" asked Mrs. Patten, in surprise as she looked down upon the big russet turkey she found at her feet when she opened the door.

"No," said the deacon, starting up his team, "I never could eat a mouthful of it. It would jest choke me. I said them Davids took it home an' eat it an' they're goin' to do it."

THE LAST OF THE SWEEPS

DEATH IN LONDON OF THE SOLE REPRESENTATIVE.

Horrors of the Calling Less Than Fifty Years Ago—Small Boys Forced to Climb Up Crooked Chimneys—Friends of the Poor Sweeps—Chimneys Now Swept by a Machine.

A few days ago, at the age of 72, died in Shoreditch, London, one William Price said to be the last of the "climbing boys." So much the papers recorded and went their way with other paragraphs of more importance. But the "last of the climbing boys" should be a figure of historic interest greater than the "last of the barons," and if London has half the poetic sentiment some of the writers claim for her there will be a monument set up somewhere to the typical memory of this same William Price the last of the sweeps. Any careful reader of Dickens knows of the horrors of an institution that existed in London until considerably less than half a century ago; but only one who has taken the trouble to delve in the dust-covered lore of the old town can have an idea of the peculiar and not wholly evil nature of that institution. Doubtless there are veterans yet far from senile who remember what a mighty struggle there was to secure legislation against the employment of boys to climb chimneys; the benevolent efforts in this direction being, for a long time, frustrated by the plea that chimneys could be cleaned in no other way.

It was incontestably true of the chimneys of old London. As was very sagely said by a master chimney sweeper at a May Day banquet of the fraternity, 1826, when he defended his trade: "Look at the Duke of York's fifty-one new chimneys—most of them run in a horizontal line and then abruptly turn up, so that you see a machine would be of no more use than if you were to thrust up a broomstick. And who dares to say that the United Society of Master Chimney Sweepers are not as respectable a body of tradesmen as any in London? There is not a gentleman now present who has not made his way in the profession by climbing up chimneys." Notwithstanding this speech the "proression" was

A BARBAROUS ONE.

the tortuous construction of chimneys making it impossible that any but the smallest boys could crawl up them, a feat performed by setting the back against one side and bringing the knees up against the opposit wall, and so, by mere pressure, inching the way up the narrow soot-choked hole. This sort of climbing lacerated the flesh and often tore it from the knee and shoulder joints of the miserable lads who were actual slaves under the old apprentice laws that bound them helplessly and hopelessly to their masters. Often these boys entered upon a task with their knees and backs and hands already raw and sore from a previous day's torture, and the agony they endured was only alleviated by the thought of the greater and more brutal suffering they should have to endure if they attempted to evade their task.

Now and then a lad, as often perhaps through desperate resolve as through accident becamel odged in a narrow part of the chimney and breathed out in brief terror his wretched life. When, however, a sweep had completed his task and reached the chimney vent he thrust his head through, and, a grin of triumph on his soot-blackened little face, waved his brush of victory as he shouted to the passers in the street. Occasionally a nimbler monkey than the average would wholly emerge and seat himself on the chimney's edge to amuse with his antics the gathered crowd below. Into the dreariest and most ghastly lives leisure hours and the world's cheer filter some particles of gladness and the climbing boys were permitted to taste the humanities once a year. A lost child of the house of Montague was recovered in the rags and grime of a sweep into which fate had betrayed him; and in her gratitude the elegant Mrs. Montague annually entertained at her mansion in Portman Square all the climbing boys of London. This she did so their joy and long ache for the Roast beef, plum pudding and a shilling she gave to each lad. And on the return of the fair of St. Bartholomew to Smithfield annually, James White, a friend of Charles Lamb, gave a sweeps' dinner, at which he officiated as

HEAD WAITER.

May 1, too, there was a pageant of sweepers, headed by their "lord and lady," magnificently bedight, he with huge cocked hat and yellow feathers, full dress coat, embroidered waistcoat satin "shorts," silk hose, dancing pomps, in one hand a light cane, in the other a handkerchief; she (generally a boy in female attire) gaudily dressed to correspond. They would parade the streets and dance about an ivy cone that quite enveloped a man, the whole company, oddly dressed and beribboned, joining in the festivity. The "lady" would then pass among the crowd with a silver ladle, which she reached to each spectator for contributions. These ladies were not infrequently heir looms that had come down through generations of sweepers in the same family groove. "Here comes the sweeps," was the signal that stopped the pedestrians for a half-hour of sport, for the sweeps were artful in their entertainment, and were worth the pause. But these were fantastic respites in the hideous experiences of the year, and England became humane enough at last to pass a law against the employment of climbing old structures and the substitution of the modern chimney that may be cleaned with "scandiscope," the hollow, jointed brush of the unromantic sweep of the present day.

The contemporary chimney sweeps who still are of importance to London are lusty youths and mature men, who work with a "machine," and bear relation to the ancient order commiserated by Lamb and purposefully championed by Dickens only in their soot-grimed hands and blackened countenances. One of these, testifying at the inquest over William Price, summed up the grand difference between original worth and present degeneracy. "Lor' bless you, we ain't chimney sweeps nowadays. Not a bit of it. We work with a lot of sticks. Anybody can do that. But he—ah, he wor a sweep, he wor. He could do our work, but we couldn't do his. There ain't no chimneys and there ain't no sweeps now."

PERILS OF EDUCATION.

The Old Mountaineer Found it a Trouble some Thing.

"Speakin' 'bout eddecashun," said the old mountaineer as we sat on a log at his door smoking our pipes, "speakin' 'bout this yere eddecashun that yo' git outer akules and books and papers, I never could abide it."

"Most people believe in education," I replied.

"Let 'em believe. That very bizness of book-larnin' is the cause of my hevin' a second wife, this ole shackelty cabin, an' of my son Tom bein' the Lord knows whar'!"

"I would like to hear your story."

"Wall, I hain't no objecksbuns to tellin' it, and mebbe it'll prove a warnin' to yo' not to try to be too powerulf smart. Yo' see, I had a son Tom, and he was so cute that everybody said I orter send him down to college to be eddecated. I was jest fule 'nuff to do it, and things turned out as might hev bin expected!"

"Did he go to the bad?"

"No, not that, but he sent the rest of us thar'. Arter he'd bin down thar' 'bout two y'ars he cums home one day on a visit. We was livin' three miles up the road then. I had a mighty good log house jest at the foot of what we call Coon mountain. Way up on top of the mountain was a thumpin' big rock, stanin' thar' all alone by itself. Tom had seed that rock a dozen times before this day I'm speakin' of, but wasn't idiot 'nuff to meddle with it. Wall, when he cum home he begun to talk about nateral science, nateral philosophy, fulcrums, levers and all sich, and bime-by he said he was eddecated 'nuff to tip that big rock over. Sez I to him, sez I: 'Tom, don't be a-crowin' over your old dad. Eddecashun can't tip over rocks no mo' than it kin raise co'n stalks twenty feet high.'"

"But it can," he said as he shook his head and sighed heavily.

"Yes, I found out that she could. Tom he talked till he got me riled up, and I jest told him that if he could tip that rock over with his own hands I'd gin him a colt. He grins and chuckles and says he'll 'stonish me, and I'm free to say that he did. The onery critter toted his fulcrums and levers and nateral philosophy up the mountain and went to work on that rock. One arternoon, when I was hoein' co'n and cussin' the poor quality of the alle, sunthin' happened.

"The rock moved, I presume?"

"She did, stranger—she did! Nateral philosophy was too much fur her, and she rolled over and took a start. She was jest in line with the house, but we hadn't thought o' that. I heard a noise like the heels of ten thousand mewls a-kickin' on a barn-door to once, and I looked up to see that ole fifty-toner a-comin'. The ole woman was in the cabin a-singin' 'Happy Day' and patchin' my trousers and she didn't hear me holler. The rock made a bee-line fur the cabin, smashin' and crashin' and makin' the airth tremble, and when she struck it was like the fall of fifty big trees to once."

"And your wife——?"

"Never even found a piece of her! Everything was carried across the road into a ravine fifty feet deep, and I could never be exactly sartin of the spot whar' the cabin stood."

"And what became of Tom?"

"Run away, and I've never sot eyes on him since. Dasn' face me arter that, I reckon, though I got over my madness arter a bit. I had to build this yere cabin, git spliced to that ar' woman inside and lose my only son, all on account of what they calls eddecashun, and yo' can't wonder I'm agin it. Yes, I'm powerfu downi on eddecashun. Stranger, be yo' one of them eddicated critters?"

"I can't say I am."

"Then it's all right, and you kin hev the best bed in the house and roast chicken fur breakfast! If yo' was eddecated, however, I'd be bound to say you'd better hitch up and move on."

FISHERIES OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Total Value of One Year's Catch is Something Enormous.

A return has been made by the board of trade giving statistical tables relating to the sea fisheries of the United Kingdom. The statistics relate mainly to fish landed on the coasts of England and Wales, but summarized statements are also given of fish landed on the Scotch and Irish coasts. For purposes of comparison the statistics are given of the sea fisheries of Norway, Holland, France and Canada. As regards England and Wales the total value of the fish landed was £5,438,000. The corresponding values for 1893 and 1894 were £5,171,000 and £5,291,000 respectively. For Scotland the total value was £1,830,000, and for Ireland £269,000. In Scotland, during the year 1895, there has been a slight decrease in the quantity and an increase in the value of the fish landed as compared with 1894. In Ireland there was a decrease both in quantity and value.

The aggregate value for the United Kingdom during the year 1895 is £7,537,000, as compared with a total value of £7,260,000 in 1894. The figures for other countries during 1895 are not at hand, but for 1894 the values were: Norway, £1,272,000; Holland, not accurately known, but probably less than Norway; France, £4,681,000, and Canadian dominion, £4,317,000. More than half of the total weight of fish landed in England and Wales consisted of haddocks and herrings. But their value was less than a third of a total value, viz., £1,604,000 out of £5,129,000. The more costly kinds of fish—soles, turbots and plaice—are, it appears, decreasing slightly in quantity and increasing in value. As regards the value of all fish, however, the average value per hundredweight has slightly increased during the last three years. As regards shellfish the figures in 1894 and 1895 are very similar, but oysters show a continuous decline, the numbers landed being 32,425,000 in 1893, 27,747,000 in 1894 and 25,276,0004 in 1895. Grimsby steadily maintains its position as the leading port, with a total of 83,000 tons. Next in order follow London, with 52,000 tons; Hull, with 46,000 tons; Lowestoft, with 31,000 tons, and Yarmouth, with 28,000 tons.

Miss Wellalong (making a call)—"Katie you are getting to be quite a girl. How old are you?" Katie—"Five. You're getting to be quite a girl, too. How old are you?"

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

The mausoleum at London in honour of Annie Pixley is completed at a cost of $20,000.

On most voyages of a first-class ocean steamer about 3,000 pieces of glassware and crockery are broken.

Nearly everybody smokes in Japan. The girls begin when they are 10 years of age, and the boys a year earlier.

Joseph Chamberlain, driving a horse car, ran down Robert Salisbury, in charge of a donkey cart near Birmingham; no great damage was done.

Dr. Quidde, whose brochure on "Caligula" created a sensation in Germany two years ago, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for lese majesty.

On the eastern coast of Ireland it rains on an average of 208 days in the year; in England about 150 days; at Kazan about 90 days, and in Siberia only 60 days.

Paul Gilson has been commissioned by the Belgian Government to compose a cantata for the opening of the Brussels International Exposition of 1897. There will be 1,200 performers.

A Pekin newspaper started last May under the name of the Klau-Schu-Tschu-Chu-Pao, and edited by Chi-Zung, is said to be publishing Li Hung Chang's notes of travels in Europe.

William R. O'Bryne, the O'Bryne of Cabinteely, who died recently at South Kensington, was the fifty-fourth in direct descent from father to son of the O'Byrnes, chieftains of County Wicklow, who were not subdued till the time of the Stuarts.

The silk spider of Madagascar spins threads of a golden colour, and strong enough, according to a well known naturalists, to hang a cork helmet by. Small textures woven of these threads are used by the natives for fastening flowers on sunshades and for other purposes.

Paris has been unfortunate in floating its bonds lately. Of the 60,000,000 francs worth of lottery bonds for the Exhibition of 1900, only between thirty-five and thirty-six million were subscribed for. Their par value is 20 francs, but they are quoted on the Bourse at from 16.25 to 14 francs.

An English writer says that "Mr. Chamberlain holds fast to the soothing belief that when a man has walked upstairs to bed he has made as much demand on his physical energies as is good for him, and that exercise was invented by the doctors in order to bring grist to their mills."

The Methodist Episcopal publishing houses in Lucknow, Madras and Calcutta are on a far more satisfactory basis now than ever before. They have invested in property and plant above all liabilities some 275,000 rupees. They are in the beginning of a great work for India's evangelization.

A London professional philanthropist was recently convicted in the Marylebone Police Court of brutally beating his wife. He dragged her about by the hair, kicked her, gave her a black eye, and would have inflicted further chastisement if his son had not interfered. He was let off with a fine of $5.

Pavements made of granulated cork mixed with asphalt have proved successful after two years' trial in London and Vienna. They are never slippery, are odourless, and do not absorb moisture, besides being clean, elastic and lasting. Near the Great Eastern station, in London, the wear in two years amounts to about one-eighth of an inch.

The automatic postman is a new invention. This is an adaptation of the pneumatic principle already in use in connection with the London telegraph offices. A car driven by air pressure is propelled through an underground tube, and automatically gathers the letters deposited in boxes at the various stations, and carries them to a central office.

According to report, the Emperor of Japan has been presented with another daughter; but his Highness is anxious to have a son. Only two sons have been born to him, although he is blessed with nine wives. The first son died in infancy, and the present Prince Imperial is in such poor health that he is not expected to live long enough to reach the throne.

Wadel Bishara, who commands the dervishes at Dongola, with whom the English expect soon to have a great battle, is still a young man, being only 32 years of age, and in appearance is tall and thin. His conciliatory manner, his fairly just dealing, and his attention to religious duties have made him generally popular among the Baggara tribesmen. Though he can read, he is unable to write.

Russian peasants are emigrating to Siberia in numbers that alarm the Government. The part of the Siberian railroad opened has been blocked by the rush, 13,000 persons being encamped at Tchelyabunsk in the middle of May waiting for transportation. So far this year 145,000 have emigrated, whole villages being left without inhabitants. To the great embarrassment of the elder, who is responsible for the payment of taxes, and finds only deserted farms on which to levy. Plentiful, cheap land is the attraction in Siberia. It is reported that the Government will stop banishing criminals to Siberia, and will use only the Island of Saghalien, the northern provinces and the prison districts as receptacles for convicts.

KRISS KRINGLE IN GERMANY.

Throughout the German fatherland prevails the belief in the Kriss Kindlein, or Christ child, who rewards with gifts the faithful children who love their parents and believe in God. On Christmas eve each household assembles at dinner, and when the candles are lit the father of the family watches the shadows on the wall, for if any one should have his or her shadow obscured by that of another object that is to be unlucky. If the children sit down in odd numbers, that is also unlucky, and it will not do to fill up the number with either strangers or near relatives. Dinner being over, the children retire into a dark room and guess at the presents they are to recieve. Soon the parents open the door and say, "The Christ child has visited you," upon which the children come forth to gaze upon their gift decked Christmas tree.

MORE THAN LIKELY.

Mamma, said Tommy, is this hair oil in this bottle?

Mercy, no! That's mucilage.

Well, said Tommy, I guess that's why I can't get my hat off.

HIS RUSE DIDN'T WORK.

This Man Appreciated Past Favors, But His Friend Was Suspicious.

"People overreach themselves occasionally," said a business man in a recent conversation, "and here is a case in point. I have a friend of whom I had once or twice borrowed money, which was most reluctantly lent, and returned by myself with scrupulous promptitude. Since my borrowing experience I had noticed a desire on the part of my friend to shun my society. Knowing the peculiarity of human nature, I concluded that he had not learned of the improved state of my finances, and it then occurred to me that now was the time to show him that I appreciated past favors, especially as I had learned that he was financially pinched. So I went to him with the intention of proffering a loan. He sat in his office, looking very down in the mouth.

"'Hello, Fred,' I began, 'I wish you would do me a favor.'

"'Don't ask me to lend any money!' he said quickly.

"A spirit of mischief took possession of me at that moment, as I saw the curves around his mouth tighten as if it were a money-box, and be locking it, and I said:

"'You couldn't lend me $20 until next week?'

"'Not twenty cents.'

"'Haven't I always paid you promptly?'

"'Y-e-s. But, supposing a time came when you couldn't? Where would I be then?'

"'Out $20, for the sake of an old friend. But I don't want to borrow. I have some money to lend, and if you want it you can have it without interest as long as you need it. I have not forgotten that you helped me when I needed it.'

"Now I thought I was heaping coals of fire on my friend's head, and I waited for him to jump up, wring my hand, and say with tears in his eyes: 'Jack, you're a trump.'"

"Well, did he?" asked the company.

"Did he? Not much. He looked at me as if I had been a brass monkey, and the only thing he said was: 'What's your little game, Jack?' Oh, I tell you, there are times that try men's souls," and the business man fell into a reverie.

A LEGEND OF THE MISTLETOE.

Shakespeare certainly knew of the mistletoe legends for he speaks emphatically of "baleful mistletoe," as do other writers of his day. Among the many legends told this has no tragic feature. A prince is the hero, and he got separated from his friends while hunting. He wandered about for a long period and finally discovered a humble cottage. Here he took shelter for a time and fell in love with the occupant's lovely daughter. His identity was not suspected, and owing to his shabby appearance resulting from his long wandering he was regarded as an undesirable suitor and was summarily objected. Broken hearted, he again resumed his apparently endless journey and at night slept under an oak tree. There a good fairy told him that a twig of mistletoe would reconcile the irate parent to the match, but it must be gathered from a hollow oak tree growing by the side of a stream opposite a peculiarly dwarfed weeping willow.

In the morning he was preparing to search for the tree, but found, to his delight, that it was evidently the one he had been sleeping under. Climbing to the topmost branches, he found the mistletoe, tore it off and descended the tree in triumph. He found the cottage without difficulty, presented his peace offering and was promptly given the young lady, with whom he returned to the palace, where he lived the remainder of his days in the usual legendary condition of bliss. The story is told in other ways, but the power of the mistletoe is enlarged upon, and the ending is always happy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MONEY IN BULL FIGHTING.

Guerrita Earned $61,200 in Seven Month Premier Canovas Gets $5,400 a Year.

The Madrid newspapers devoted to bull fighting publish some interesting details in reference to the past season. Guerrita is the king of the toreadores. He earned $61,200 during the season from April 5 to Oct. 30. Next after him came Reverte, with $28,700; Mazzantini, with $26,000; Bombita, with $25,800; Algabeno, with $23,000; Fuentes, with 19,500; Minuto, with $15,600, and Villita, with $10,000.

Premier Canovas's salary is $5,400 a year.

There were during the season 438 performances, in which 1,218 bulls, worth $300,000 were killed. Over six thousand horses perished in the fights. These figures include only high-class bull-fighting at the most important cities. In each of the smaller towns they have, every year, one or two fights in which the number of persons killed or crippled always exceeds that of the bulls fought.

JOHN RUSKIN ON LIES.

We resent calumny, hypocrisy and treachery; because they harm us, not because they are untrue. Take the detraction and the mischief from the untruth, and we are little offended by it; turn it into praise, and we may be pleased with it. And yet it is not calumny nor treachery that do the largest sum of mischief in the world; they are continually crushed, and are felt only in being conquered. But it is the glistening and softly spoken lie; the amiable fallacy; the patriotic lie of the historian; the provident lie of the politician, the zealous lie of the partisan, the merciful lie of the friend and the careless lie of each man to himself that cast that black mystery over humanity through which we thank any man who pierces, as we would thank one who dug a well in a desert. Happy that the thirst for truth remains with us, even when we have wilfully left the fountains of it.

HOLLAND'S GIRL QUEEN.

The Queen Regent of Holland wears the plainest possible clothes, but spends much time and thought on her daughter's toilets. Everything the young Queen Wilhelmina wears is of the most exquisite texture, and all the linen, fairy-like in fineness, has the "W" and the royal crown beautifully embroidered upon it.

JAPAN WANTS THE EARTH

SOME OF THE COUNTRIES NOW WITHIN HER SPHERE.

Ambitious Designs of the Japanese Jingoes —"To Dominate Everywhere the White Inhabitants and to Supplant the Blacks."

As Count Okuma, the new Minister for Foreign Affairs in Japan, is energetically supported by the strong foreign policy-party, and is to some extent under their influence it is important to know what the views and aims of this party are. These are set forth very clearly by the Yumuri Shinbun in two recent articles, of which the following is a summary:

The policy of the outgoing ministry in their conduct of foreign affairs has been a temporizing one. Whenever rudely awakened from their inanition to face an emergency they have been seized with panic and, true to their motto of "Anything for peace and quiet," have sought an issue from the difficulty in concession and compromise. In place of this negative, unenterprising policy the Japanese people require of the incoming Cabinet an active, independent, go-ahead policy, which shall give Japan a position of vantage among the nations. To those who say that the perfection of our military organization must precede the adoption of such an attitude we reply that diplomacy cannot be said to exist if its only weapon is war, and that a large field is open for the exercise of diplomatic skill before an appeal need be made to arms.

The failure of the retiring Government was due to just this want of diplomatic manœuvre, to their lack of initiative and of expedient in covering a retreat. For instance, the retrocession of the Leao-tong Peninsula was assented to at once, to the great relief no less than to the great surprise of the three powers, who had feared

A FORCIBLE RESISTANCE.

A strong Japanese Cabinet would have procrastinated, made a show of iron resolution, attacked the weak points in their opponents' position, and, in eventually yielding, would have managed to secure an advantage of some kind to themselves. Such a refusal to acknowledge defeat is the secret of diplomacy; it was well exemplified by the Greek Government in their affairs with Turkey ten years ago, when they saved their prestige by a refusal to disarm, persevered in to the last extremity in the face of the warnings, and the naval demonstrations of the great powers of Europe.

To take another instance—the affair of Feb. 11th, in Seoul, when the King took refuge in the Russian Legation, nullified our benevolent intentions to foster the independence and reform the administration of Korea. We did not, as we should have done, on that occasion, by recalling our representative, breaking up the legation, and withdrawing our troops, relinquish our rights for the moment in order to await a later favorable opportunity for their recovery, as did Russia in Bulgaria; but, adopting a laisser aller policy, we allowed ourselves to drift with the current of circumstances from our position of influence. Our idea of entering into an understanding with Russia was merely a temporizing expedient, and in the event we lost prestige at home and abroad.

It is such cases as these which prompt us to call for a Cabinet which, by adopting an active, independent, and energetic policy in foreign affairs, may extend our national influence.

It is time to awaken from our dream of stay-at-home seclusion and give reins to the bold Japanese

SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE.

The expansive power of the Japanese race must make itself felt eastward through North and South America, and the Indies, westward through India, and southward throughout Polynesia, dominating everywhere the white inhabitants and supplanting the black races.

The making of a Greater Japan should not be limited to the piecemeal extension of our dominions. The spirit of colonization must be encouraged and emigration facilitated by the authorities at home, while abroad legations and consulates must be established at once for the projection and assistance of our colonists.

Japanese settlers have already opened trade in the groups of islands, English, Dutch, French, and German, lying between Formosa and Australia, and of late years the tide of Japanese emigration has set southward with almost irresistible force. The islands immediately adjacent to Formosa, viz., the Philippine and Caroline groups, belong to Spain, and there is danger of our spheres of influence clashing. To guard against this, an agreement delimiting our respective territories was drawn up after the war, but the southgoing tide of Japanese emigration is not to be stayed by the power of man, and contact and complications between Japanese and Spaniards are inevitable. The murder of a Japanese by a native in an island of the Caroline group last February is a case in point. The murderer was let off, and redress was thereupon claimed through our Minister in Paris, from the Spanish Government, but, there being no Envoy specially charged with Japanese interests in Madrid, the matter could not be cleared up and satisfactorily settled. Not only are such complications bound to occur, but, further, the Spanish authorities, mistaking our natural expansion for simple aggression, are devoting attention to military defence in the Philippines. It appears also that at the close of the war Spain was for joining the Tripple Alliance, with a view to robbing us of the fruits of our victory in the south. To prevent the recurrence of such misunderstandings and to transact the diplomatic business arising from the proximity of our possessions it is most necessary that a Minister Plenipotentiary should be appointed to Madrid.

Hawaii is the country of the highest importance and

BRIGHTEST PROSPECTS

for our emigrants, who already number more than 20,000 of the total population of 70,000. Every year some 2,000 Japanese emigrants settle in Hawaii, and of those who go, the majority stay after the expiration of their contracts. The growth of our influence has naturally made us an object of jealousy to foreign countries such as America, Portugal, and England, and there are persons in the present Hawaiian Government who favor the idea of a union with the United States. In view of these facts and of our great and growing interests in the country, Japan can no longer be content to be represented merely by a Consul-General, and the appointment of a Minister resident is desirable.

Brazil is a country of great natural fertility and much potential wealth, and a scheme has been set on foot to promote the emigration thither of 20,000 laborers. To this end the Government recently concluded a commercial treaty with Brazil, and the ratifications will shortly be exchanged. The future is full of hope, and it is incumbent upon the new Cabinet to see that a Minister Resident, at least (instead of merely a consular agent), is appointed, following the example set by Italy in attaching importance to the country and transferring thither a diplomat of M. de Martino's calibre.

Emigration to Siam is on the increase. When Viscount Aoki was Foreign Minister in 1889 proposals for a treaty of commerce were made, and since then there has been a great development of immigration. The so-called Japan-Siam Society has been started in Bangkok, and a company of the same name has been formed in Tokio to promote emigration to, and trade with, Siam. In the last session of the Diet a resolution was carried urging the establishment of a Japanese consulate at Bangkok. The outgoing Ministry made overtures to the Siamese Government for the conclusion of a treaty, and a Siamese Plenipotentiary is shortly expected to visit Japan to open negotiations. There is at the present time severe competition between England and France in Siam, and the Russian adventurer Skobeleff has obtained much influence at Court. We hope the new Cabinet will hasten the arrival of the Envoy and, having without delay concluded a treaty, establish a legation and consulate at Bangkok, on the one hand to transact the business of the post, and on the other to watch the relative influence of England and France in that kingdom.

DRUID'S CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

The Druids had a very beautiful custom which we moderns should imitate in spirit. They cut the green trees at this season of the year and carried them into their warm rooms in order to protect the spirits of the forest and the streams from the winter's frost and death dealing winds. In the springtime these spirits thus housed and sheltered went out again to recloth the forest with green foliage, to unlock the icy streams and cover the face of the earth with beauty and bread. At this Christmas season of peace and good will let us provide a home for the spirit of love, of justice, and of sympathy, that they may be protected against the evil times, the coldness and selfishness of the world, to go out again in the springtime "to heal and soothe and bless."

PAIN BANISHED AS IF BY MAGIC.

Nerviline—nerve pain cure—is a positive and an almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. A trial will demonstrate.

IT SEEMS PROBABLE.

Eternity is a long time, said the earnest man in black, in the course of his remarks.

Yes, assented Treadwell, politely, some of the fellows will have time to burn.

WRECKED.

Mrs. Harkley, the Wife of Captain Harkley, Well-Known Lake Captain of Owen Sound, Ont., Tells How La Grippe Left Her, and How Often Doctors Gave Up Hope and Her Family and Friends Despaired of Her Recovery—The Great South American Nervine was the Beacon Which Directed Her Into the Good Health Harbor.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with a severe attack of la grippe, which left me almost a complete wreck. I was prostrated for weeks, I doctored with several physicians and used many remedies, but none had any lasting effect. My friends began to be alarmed for my recovery. The doctors shook their heads, and held out little hope. I was attracted by an advertisement of South American Nervine, and as my trouble was of a nervous nature I decided to try it. The first bottle helped me greatly. I persisted in its use and this great remedy has completely built up my system, and I positively declare that it is the only remedy that gave me any relief."

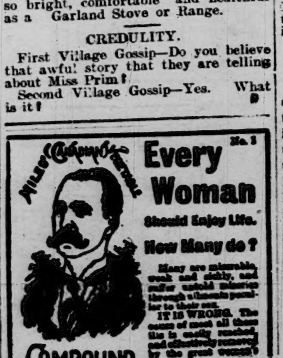
Julius Trolliet, a wealthy manufacturer, has left the city of Milan a legacy of $200,000 for the support of an institute for orphans and foundlings.

If you want Stoves or Ranges constructed on scientific principles which are economical, durable and convenient as well as beautiful and artistic, look for the Art Garlands. These Stoves lead all others in popularity. Nothing makes home so bright, comfortable and healthful as a Garland Stove or Range.

CREDULITY.

First Village Gossip—Do you believe that awful story that they are telling about Miss Prim?

Second Village Gossip—Yes. What is it?



No. 1

Every Woman

Should Enjoy Life.

How Many do?

Many are miserable, weak and sickly, and suffer untold misery through womanly ailments that might be cured by

IT IS WRONG. The cause of most all these ills is constipation, and can be cured by the great woman's medicine,

COMPOUND

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sanative Wash.

Prices 75c and $1c. They insure vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Model Girl" worth living. For sale by all Druggists. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.

"A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal.

AN INCURABLE CURED

After Treatment in Canada's Best Hospital Had Failed.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record—Ten Years of Intense Suffering From Acute Rheumatism—The Whole Body Contracted and Out of Shape in Every Limb—Again Restored to Active Life.

From the Newmarket Advertiser.

We suppose there is not a resident of Newmarket who does not know Mr. J. A. Moffatt, who does not know of his years of suffering and who has not heard of his release from a life of helplessness and pain through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Indeed we doubt if in the annals of medicine there is a more remarkable restoration than has been accomplished in Mr. Moffatt's case, and he deems it his duty to mankind to make the facts known through the columns of the Advertiser.

Ten years ago Mr. Moffatt was working in the Newmarket Hat Factory. Through the influence of the damp room, and possibly some carelessness in regard to his health, he was attacked with a severe cold which eventually settled in his limbs. For some years he was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatic pains and spent much money in treatment for the trouble, but with no result beyond an occasional temporary release from pain. Finally to make matters worse he was attacked with malaria and rheumatic fever. He was then forced to go to the Toronto General Hospital when it was found that he was afflicted with torticollis (wry neck). During the first six months in the hospital he was under the treatment of the staff electrician, but the powers of electricity entirely failed, and after a consultation of physicians it was deemed advisable to perform an operation. Six weeks later a second operation was performed. The operation proved successful only in so far as they afforded temporary relief. He remained in the hospital from November, 1890, till January, 1892, and with all the modern remedies and appliances known to the staff of that well equipped institution no permanent relief could be obtained. He was then advised to go home, partly in the hope that the change might prove beneficial, but instead he continually grew worse, and in March,



1892, was again forced to take to his bed, and those who knew of his condition did not believe he had long to live. At this time every joint in his body was swollen and distorted, and he suffered the most excruciating agony. If a person walked across his bedroom it intensified the pain as though he was being pierced and torn with knives, and if touched he would scream aloud with agony. In this state of hopeless suffering he remained bedfast for eighteen months, all the while using all manner of medicines from which relief might be hoped for. Then he was put under the treatment of a celebrated Toronto specialist, but with no better result. After this last experiment failed, he determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, at the same time discontinuing all other treatment. At the end of three months there was a very noticeable improvement in his condition, and so much so that his mother thought he could be lifted outside. He was still so weak, however, that he was only able to remain up a few minutes as before. When taken back to bed he felt a sudden tingling sensation going up from his toes and through his joints and spine. The next morning when he awoke the pains had left the body and lodged in the arms, and then for some weeks the pain flitted from place to place in the arms and then disappeared, and he has not had a particle of pain since. All this time he was taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and slowly but surely regaining his strength. Then an invalid's chair was procured, and he was wheeled out, eventually he was able to wheel himself about. The continued use of the Pink Pills constantly added to his strength, and then the chair was discarded for crutches, and then the crutches for a cane. At this time, Sept. 1895, Mr. Moffatt had so far recovered that he was a frequent contributor to the columns of the Advertiser and procuring a horse and buggy he was engaged as local reporter for the paper. The once utterly helpless invalid is now able to go about, and to get in and out of his buggy without any assistance, and is at his post of duty whenever called upon.

Thus we find that after years of suffering and helplessness Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved successful after all other remedies and the best of medical treatment had utterly failed. With such marvellous cures as this to its credit it is no wonder that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the most popular medicine with all classes throughout the land, and this case certainly justifies the claim put forth on its behalf that it "cures when other medicines fail."

THE YULETIDE LOG.

In the Black mountains at the present day, the custom of bearing home the yule log is still carefully observed in all its ancient detail. The house father fells the chosen trees; then he attires a prayer and carefully lifts up his log and bears it home on his shoulder. His sons follow his example, each bearing a log for himself. The father then leans his log up against the house, being very careful that the freshly cut end is uppermost; the lesser logs of the other members surround it, and this is the Glavni Badnjak. As the house father places each log he says, "Vessell badnji dan," or "A merry log day."

The fire thus kindled was not allowed to go out until the following year, or great evil would befall the household. The fagots of the old fire lighted the new logs, and then were carefully extinguished and stored away among the household treasures. In the highlands of Scotland to this day it is considered a great misfortune if the fire be allowed to go out, and often have I heard it said, "Yae nae luck, ye've lect oot the fier."

Our Lady of Charity, Ottawa.

The Sisters of Good Shepherd Highly Recommend

RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE

A Lost Voice Restored—Unexpected Deliverance—Praise Given Where Praise Was Due.

Monastery of Our Lady of Charity,
411 St. Andrew Street,
Ottawa, May 19, 1896.

S. S. Ryckman, Esq.,
Hamilton, Ont.,

Dear Sir,—You must have found it strangely ungrateful on our part never to have thanked you for the Kootenay Cure you were so kind as to send us last winter. The fact is we had it a long time before we knew to whom we were indebted, until Rev. Father McGuckin, Rector of the Ottawa University, told us that he had sent you our name and you were kind enough to send the medicine gratis.

Those amongst our sisters who took it find themselves much benefited, especially cases of Indigestion, poverty of the blood, and the after effects of the Grippe. But there is one thing it cures which we have not noticed in your publications, and which we are happy to be able to announce to all great singers. One of our sisters who sings in our choir took the Grippa last December. She was ill a long time, as it specially affected the bronchial tubes and, although she recovered slowly, still continued weak. Her voice, however, remained so husky that she had to give up singing altogether. About two weeks ago she began to try the Kootenay Cure, and, besides feeling stronger, finds her voice coming back so quickly that she is already able to sing short pieces.

Thanking you heartily for the medicine you sent us and recommending it to all sufferers, and especially to all singers, we have the honor to be, sir,

Your humble servants,
The Sisters of Our Lady of Charity,
Good Shepherd.

Fuddy—What is the trouble with Stryker? Is he short in his accounts? Duddy—I think it is the company that is short.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to Consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life.

Deafness is more common in cold countries than in warm climates, the ear being very sensitive to atmospheric changes.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

The prices of drugs are fixed by law in Austria. This prevents overcharge for prescriptions.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the Face, and makes the head clear as a bell.

Scotch Cake for Five O'clock Tea.—while hot, spread with jelly. With a knife handle break the edges and roll at once. When ready to serve, cut in thin slices, arrange in a glass dish, heap around whipped cream.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N.Y.—Gents—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced Consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most remarkable Remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. It has certainly saved many from Consumption.

A DRAWBACK.

Miss A. Do you ever climb the mountains?

Mr. B. No; they are too hilly

A SATISFACTORY TEST.

A few days ago a very interesting test was made on the Toronto Esplanade of the Fire Underwriters' Chemical Compartment Fire Pail, manufactured by Messrs. John Martin, Sons & Co., Montreal. A wooden shed, saturated with oil, was set on fire, and when burning fiercely the flames were completely extinguished with the contents of one Fire Pail. Similarly successful tests have also been recently made in Montreal and Quebec, and both branches of the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association have strongly recommended the use of these pails in factories, warehouses and other buildings. The Selling Agents are Messrs. Perry & Co., 23 Scott Street, Toronto, from whom full particulars can be obtained.

NO HEALTH THERE.

Mrs. De Fashion—So you were at Health Springs during the summer. How did you like it?

Mrs. De Style—Well, the place is pretty enough, but I didn't think much of the water. It didn't taste bad at all.

Constipation

is a disease which afflicts over 75 per cent. of the American people. It is a dangerous disease because it not only poisons the blood but causes heaviness, oppression and dulls the intellect. Then follow chronic headache, loss of appetite, slow digestion, nervousness, bad breath, dingy complexion and low spirits. It will eventually bring on liver and kidney disease in some incurable form. But sufferers from this dreaded malady are speedily

Cured by

Warner's SAFE Cure and Warner's SAFE Pills. Leading physicians the world over, have acknowledged this fact, and thousands of people throughout the land have testified to it.

Warner's

SAFE Cure puts a stop to backaches, headaches, constipation, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, tired feelings and sleeplessness. It builds up the exhausted system. It is a sure cure for liver and kidney complaint in any form, and the only remedy that has ever been able to cure Bright's disease.

If you are feeling the need of such a remedy, you cannot do better than try this king of remedies, the great

Safe Cure

Scott's Emulsion

makes thin people plump.

Plumpness is prosperity, good-nature, happiness. It is not to shiver with every cold breeze; it is defense against coughs, shelter from Neuralgia, shield against nervous prostration; better than all—security from germs of Consumption and an escape from a thousand aches and pains which cling to a poorly nourished body. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites will make thin people not over-fat but plump. It smoothes out the wrinkles and brings the dimples back.

50c. and $1.00 at all Druggists.

CORNS! CORNS!

Tender, painful corns, bleeding corns painlessly removed in twenty-four hours. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor acts magically. Try it and be convinced.

More than 1,800 varieties of roses have been cultivated during the present century.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

Is the Testimony of Frank S. Emerick of Alvinston, Ont.—Says South American Kidney Cure Saved His Life —It Relieves in Six Hours.

"For two years I was greatly troubled with kidney disease. I suffered intense pain, and frequently was unable to work. I doctored at intervals, but got little or no relief. I began to grow worse, and the pains were frequent and intense. About this time I saw South American Kidney Cure advertised as a speedy relief for all kidney troubles. I purchased a bottle, and it gave me wonderful relief in a few hours. I improved steadily, and after taking four bottles I am completely cured. I consider it worth its weight in gold, for it assuredly saved my life."

Tenant—If you don't have the roof patched we will be drowned out.

Landlord—I'll send you down half a dozen life preservers. Anything else?

WILL CARRY THE SCARS TO HER GRAVE.

Spent Thousands for Health, But Did Not Obtain This Greatest of All Blessings Until She Used the Great South American Rheumatic Cure Suffered Intensely for 12 Years.

Mrs. F. Brawley of Tottenham, Ont., states: "I suffered almost continually for 12 years with rheumatism, the effects of which I will carry to my grave, and while the joints at my elbows and wrists are yet stiff I am entirely freed from pain in the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. It has indeed proved a wonderful cure in my case. I have spent thousands of dollars in doctors' bills and medicines without avail. Five bottles of this wonder-worker has cured all pain. I am better in health generally than I have been for ten years."

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

W.P.C 845

Monthly Competition Commencing Jan. 1897, and Continued during the year

$1,625 IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES

GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH

FOR Sunlight Soap Wrappers

AS FOLLOWS:

10 First Prizes, $100 Stearns' Bicycle,	$ 1,000
25 Second " $25 Gold Watch . . .	625
Bicycles and Watches given each month	1,625 12
Total given dur'g year '97,	$19,500

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM For rules and full particulars, see the Toronto Globe or Mail, of Saturday issue, or apply by post-card to LEVER BROS., LTD., 23 Scott St., Toronto

SAUSAGE CASINGS. English Sheep and American Hog Casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Toronto.

GOLDEN EYE SALVE — TRADE MARK — 25 CTS

A NEVER FAILING REMEDY

For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, or Chronic Granulation of the Lids, Ulceration of the Glands

For Sale by all Druggists

LIKE MY WIFE TO USE

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea

Lead Packets Only — All Grocers

Black and Mixed — 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Sold at 25, 40, 50 & 60 cents per lb.

PARCHMENT BUTTER PAPER. We handle best quality only sold in lots to suit purchasers. Park, Blackwell & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Money to Loan. 204 Adelaide Chambers, 35 Adelaide St East, Toronto. Money to Loan. G. G. Mills, B.A.—A. Mills.—Jas. Males, LL.B.

WANTED—Man or Woman, in every Town and City, to start a Kid Glove Dyeing and Cleaning Works at Home. No experience required with our new Dye and Outfit. $12 a week easily made. Full Particulars free. Address ONTARIO DYE WORKS, TELLONBURG, ONT.

TO INVENTORS. Patents obtained in all countries by International Patent Bureau, 15 Melinda St., Toronto. Longest experience. Lowest rates. Information free. G. C. FREEMAN, Manager. R. A. KILLOND, Expert and Examiner.

FREE!! FREE!!

YOUR CHOICE OF 3 Standard Works. If you want a set write for particulars. J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 32 Richmond W., Toronto.

Canada Business College

Stratford, Ontario

A large, finely-equipped, old-established institution. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand and Business Education at Lowest Possible Cost. Graduates always successful. Write for catalogue. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

152—Young men and women—**152** now in attendance at

CENTRAL Business College

TORONTO—Gerrard and Yonge Sts.,

Latest and best courses of Business Training. Most thorough and complete facilities for Shorthand and Typewriting are found in this College. Students assisted to positions. Get particulars. W. H. SHAW, Principal.

THE SMUGGLER

GOLD MINING AND MILLING CO., LTD.

Fully Paid-up Shares, only 25c. each, in blocks of not less than one hundred shares

This is a developed claim, with shaft 110 feet deep, and all in paying ore, mill tests showing magnificent results. Report of Minister of Mines very favorable. Send to Geo. H. MAURER, Sec'y, 34 Victoria Street, Toronto, for PROSPECTUS.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

British Columbia Gold Mines FOR SALE

Trail Creek, Rossland, Kootenay, B. C. Gold Mining Stocks. "Josie," "Monte Cristo," "Old Ironsides," "St. Elmo," "California," "Alberta" and "Eldon" also "Big Three." Prospectus of which will be sent on application. Any stock wanted can be secured. For further particulars apply to

A. W. ROSS & CO.,
6 King Street East, Toronto.



$1.00 Cash For This Electric Motor Complete with Battery and Chemicals. Get one for Christmas. Special price to the trade in dozen lots. Get our catalogue of Electric supplies. Toronto Electrical Works, 41 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.



New Idea!

WOOD FURNACE

(Made in 3 Sizes.)

The Best! The Cheapest!! The Most Improved and Greatest House Heating Furnace ever sold. If you take the time to examine it you will buy no other. Sold everywhere. Made by

No. 10.

Gurney-Tilden Co., Ltd. Hamilton.

Gurney-Massey Co., Montreal, Gurney Stove and Range Co., Winnipeg

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1897.

INDIAN FAMINE.

The following will explain itself:

To the people of the Canadian North-West Territories:

The terrible sufferings, by famine, of immense numbers of Her Majesty's subjects in India, having awakened the sympathy of the whole civilized world, and an appeal is made to all loyal subjects throughout her colonial possessions to assist in alleviating the condition of those so sorely afflicted, His Excellency the Governor-General has deemed proper to address the following telegram to me:

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 25, 1897.

His Honour Lieutenant-Governor N. W. T., Regina.

After consultation with Dominion ministry, I have undertaken to receive and to transmit contributions from all parts of the Dominion in aid of the distress in India, and trust I may have your Honour's support and co-operation in this national expression of sympathy.

Aberdeen,
Governor General.

I therefore appeal to all classes throughout the Canadian North-West Territories to assist in this noble work. The heart-rending details of want and suffering throughout vast areas of Her Majesty's Indian Empire, are too harrowing to dwell upon, and death by starvation should be unknown where civilization has vouchsafed the opportunity of preventing it.

Those subscribing, will kindly place their names on a list with the amounts set opposite. The subscription form will thereafter be sent to Mr. J. C. Pope, Accountant, Government Buildings, Regina, to be then transmitted by him to His Excellency the Governor General, the Bank of Montreal having undertaken to forward all sums without charge.

(Signed) C. H. MACKINTOSH,
Lieut.-Gov., Canadian N. W. Territories.

The above demands the immediate attention of all humanly disposed persons. The different lieutenant-governors have cordially responded to His Excellency's invitation for their co-operation and support. Similarly, bank managers from Halifax to British Columbia, have promptly and heartily replied to the Governor General's request that they receive and transmit to him contributions to the general fund. There is every indication that the Canadian contributions will soon reach proportions corresponding to the need of the stricken country, and appropriate as coming from one of Britain's most important colonies. The Montreal *Star* fund has already reached a very respectable sum, and promises soon to amount to twenty thousand dollars. The contributions arranged for in each province of the Dominion by His Excellency, Lord Aberdeen, will doubtless also result in material aid being collected. Canada is so free from great misfortunes that it is difficult, perhaps, for Canadians to realize a calamity that threatens the lives of millions of our fellow creatures. But the accounts from India have now become so definite that we at least know that matters have gone beyond the power of local authorities to cope with, and that help from outside is essential to save large numbers from starvation. The people of the Territories are not over-burdened with wealth; but there is little doubt that the appeal for help will be responded to, and that Governor Mackintosh will have a substantial token of sympathy to transmit to the Governor General.

FREE CANADA.

"We are a colony, it is true, but it is our boast as Canadians, and I am proud to say it in the presence of Her Majesty's representative here, that we Canadians, though we admit that we are colonials, do not admit that the sun in its course shines on a freer country than Canada. (Cheers.) We are colonials because we are free to be a colony. And, speaking as I am to business men, I say we are a colony because we have a feeling of gratitude in our hearts for the great country, which has protected our liberties. It is with these sentiments that I would wish to approach the Government of the United States. It is my privilege to go to the United States to speak of better trade relations between Canada and that country. I will say: 'We come here not as suppliants, not in any hostile spirit to the land to which we owe allegiance, but we come here as free men to talk as free men, and if you will accept a treaty on this basis let us negotiate; but if you expect that we are going to stab the country to which we belong, we tell you we shall do nothing of the kind.' (Cheers) We will ever be true to our allegiance. (Renewed cheers.) I do further believe that when we approach the United States in that spirit, in no cringing spirit, in no other spirit but that of self respets and dignity, we shall succeed, and if we fail we shall go on by ourselves. (Cheers.)—Premier Laurier at Montreal.

WHAT A PRIVY COUNCELLOR SHIP SIGNIFIES.

The report that Mr. Laurier is to be made a British Privy Councillor has raised the question what British Privy Councillorship means. The answer must be that it means a title and nothing more. The Privy Council was the old constitutional Council of the Kings of England. In former days it exercised power, not only executive, but legislative by way of proclamation, and judicial. Under the Tudors and Stuarts it showed a noxious disposition to extend its powers at the expense of Parliament, and of the regular courts of law. Members of the Privy Council were appointed by the King personally, without regard to political party, which, indeed, in the Tudor and early Stuart times, had no organized existence. But it has long been superceded by the party Cabinet, and is now merely honorary, being summoned only for formal purposes. Even under Charles II, its unweldiness had caused it to give place practically to an inner council, or "cabal." The Judicial Committee is practically detached from the Council, and is a court of law, the supreme court of the Empire, though in its judgments the form of advising the Crown is still preserved. The Education Committee is practically the Ministry of Education. The number of those who are decorated with the title of Privy Councillor is over two hundred. About the only privilege which they retain, it is believed, besides the title of Right Honorable, is that of going in a carriage down Constitution Hill. The title has this peculiarity, that it is not shared by the wife.

Hon. Sidney Fisher has completed arrangements with the shipping companies of Montreal for cold storage for agricultural and dairy products.

The complaint was made some time ago that the Liberals were inaugurating a Reign of Terror in Manitoba. As it appears to be a reign of terror to ballot box stuffers and other political evil doers, the general public is regarding it with great cheerfulness.

At the Patron's convention held at Brandon last week, it was decided to discontinue publishing the *Sentinel*. This will be greatly regretted not only by the large number of Patrons but by a great many others outside the order. As a paper it was among the best edited in the province, and the Patrons as an order will ere long lament the want of it, as they will no longer be able to exchange opinions and hear each others views in the same manner as through their own paper, and they have thus lost a band of union.—Ex.

The Edmonton *Bulletin* with characteristic level headedness says of the Manitoba annexation scheme:—While we in the far West are not likely to be taken in by the extended province, and can see no great disadvantage to us in the possible detachment of the eastern part of the Territories from our Territorial organization, we can have no other wish than that the best material interest of our fellow citizens of the eastern part of the Territories should be served, in whatever re-arrangement may take place. When such emphatic protests are entered by those most intimately concerned, there must be some good reason for it which is entitled to full consideration.

R. BOGUE

A Car of Souris Flour at Right Prices.

— STOVES —

New Stock of Silver Plated Goods.

Skates! Skates! R. BOGUE.

The man who laughs at ballot-stuffing is morally no better than the ballot-stuffer. The man who defends the crime is probably worse than either.

The Ontario Government has decided to contribute to the aid of the sufferers by the famine and plague in India, and when the Legislature meets a resolution will be submitted by the Government appropriating $6,000 to this purpose.

Our poet, who has been known to now and then tell the truth, tells this story of his little daughter. Her mother overheard her expounding the origin of sex to her family of dolls: "You see, childrens," she said, "Adam was a man all alone, and he was ever so lonely-ponely, and Dod put him to sleep and then He took his brains out and made a nice lady for him—*Illustrated Bits.*

Admiral Sir Alexander Milne is dead, in his 90th year. He was in command of the North American fleet and received the Prince of Wales at Halifax when he landed in 1860. He was the first British admiral to visit the United States after the war of 1812, when he arrived at New York in 1863, during the civil war, and was afterwards cordially received at Washington.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of Minnesota has adopted a resolution barring all those who sell intoxicants from becoming Masons in that jurisdiction. Another resolution was adopted providing for the expulsion of all persons now Masons who shall after this date sell liquor. The move means the expulsion of at least 100 of the most prominent men in the State, proprietors of hotels in St. Paul, Minneapolis and elsewhere.

A Vancouver despatch says: The arming of the merchant cruisers is now being proceeded with and the boats of the C P.R. Empress line will be fitted with the guns which have for some years been lying ashore at Hong Kong, but never placed in position. Six guns, two at the bow, two at the stern and two in the waist, will be mounted on each vessel, and this departure is meeting with general approval. The Empress of Japan, which has just arrived here, is the first of the fleet to be equipped, the work having been done at the naval dockyards during her stay in Hong Kong.

Anti-Prohibitionists frequently urge that because law cannot completely prohibit liquor, therefore it is better to have the liquids licensed for the benefit of revenue. *The Templar* makes a good point against the argument in the following quotations:—

"Naughty French photographs must not come into Canada, because they are a pernicious effect upon the morals of young Canadians. The Government was lax in this respect, but the good ladies of the National Council of Women pressed the duty home and further importations will be confiscated and destroyed. Women are not cut out for statesmen, evidently, or they would have urged the Government to license the importation of objectionable prints and make a revenue out of them—for bad photographs cannot be suppressed you know—bad Canadians will make them if they cannot import them. If they cannot be entirely prohibited, we might as well have the trade in them regulated and authorized by law. This is worth thinking over."

A new schedule of wages and duties for the men on the eastern division of the C.P.R. has been arranged between Mr. Spencer, Superintendent of the division, and a number of representatives of the men hailing from points between Fort William and Quebec.

When the right to tax railway land is secured trouble in that respect does not end. North Dakota has a bill making the transfer of real estate illegal while taxes remain unpaid. It is designed to force the Northern Pacific Railway to pay taxes on its land.

Farmers, as a rule, are honest and trustworthy, and merchants are ready to give them credit; but it stands to reason that they must either charge interest or add sufficient to the price of goods to cover the loss from tieing up their money. Take no advantage of credit if it can be avoided.

Mr. Gladstone a short time before he retired from office told an English deputation that he was a Scotchman. He was succeeded as Premier by Lord Roseberry, another Scotchman. Now comes Mr. Balfour, leader of the House of Commons, and tells a Manchester audience that he is also a Scotchman. The Scotch are evidently the "predominant partner."

The best profits are procured by having good crops in poor seasons. He who by thorough culture puts his land in such shape that it will stand the bad effect of severe rains or of unusual drouths, and has it rich enough to resist epidemics of insect enemies and disease, is sure to avoid many of the misfortunes of his neighbors; even when crops are good universally his larger crops put him in the lead.

A land office change is about to be made in the south-east. For some years the land office in that district has been located at Estevan. The new Government, however, has come to the conclusion that that district would be better served if the office were located at Alameda. An officer has been sent out to inspect and wind up the office at Estevan and to open the new one at Alameda. The name of the Estevan agent is Hetherington. A man named McKeown will be the new agent at Alameda.

Toronto *Telegram:* The fact that the Greenway Government wishes an enlargement of its domain is not a conclusive argument in favor of any alteration in the map of the Dominion. The people in the Territory which it is proposed to add to Manitoba ought to be consulted, and if there are no people to speak of there at present, the Dominion parliament ought to consider how far the future interests of the Dominion are to be served by widening the bounds of Manitoba. There is at least a strong probability that the developments of the next few years will reduce the relative importance of Manitoba. The hope of every true Canadian is that Manitoba may advance rapidly, but no true Canadian will mourn because the signs indicate that Northwestern Ontario and British Columbia and the Territories adjoining British Columbia will advance so much more rapidly that Manitoba will occupy an important, but not a commanding position in the politics of Western Canada.

The recent cold snap caused a great deal of suffering among the poor of the large American cities, such as New York and Chicago, and extraordinary measures for their relief were called for.

Improvement in the laborer's condition is impossible without cutting down his drink bills. No social arrangements which man can make can benefit people who can get drunk. No matter what wages you pay a drinking man, neither his condition nor that of his family can be improved thereby.—*Ex.*

Mr. Bryan had occasion to define the word "fanatic" the other day, and he succeeded in giving the following able definition: "I used to think the word 'fanatic' a very harsh term, but after I was able to define it myself it didn't seem so bad. A fanatic is one who thinks so deeply on certain subjects as to make himself a nuisance to everybody who doesn't think as deeply on that subject as he does."

Rev. Wm. Patterson, of Toronto, who is known as the Spurgeon of Canada, in speaking to a Boston audience is reported to have expressed himself in this manner:—"Without God's grace I have no more power to convert a soul than to change the pulpit into an archangel. Of course there is criticism, but that is a good sign. A revival of religion would mean a revival in art, science, and literature; it would mean a revival in business, for poor trade is caused by human rascality. If men led right lives much of the misery in the world would be done away with. Mr. Gladstone's success is due to the fact that he lived and worked in accordance with the laws of the Bible."

Canada Presbyterian: It gives us no little pleasure to lay before our readers the following impressive paragraph with which the *Interior* ends an article on the Treaty recently formed between Great Britain and the United States:—

"Queen Victoria has ever been our fast friend. She has signalized it in every appropriate way. When she sent her son to visit us near forty years ago we took the opportunity to express our appreciation of her confidence. She stood between us and a bullying ministry in the Trent affair when we were in no condition to defend ourselves. She turned her back upon the schemes of Napoleon III, to disrupt the Union; and she did alone what confederated Europe could not do—she conquered us and made us all her subjects—in a way that brave men like to be conquered. When her loving heart ceases to beat, these forty-four great states will bow their heads in a grief felt as deeply as any heart in England can feel it—and a noble monument will rise to her memory in our Capital city. No elogium need be inscribed upon it. Five-lettered words, one on each of the various sides will tell the story—'Trent,' 'Peace,' 'Truth,' 'Honor.'"

Canada forgives you, *Mr. Interior*, for all the naughty things you have said about annexation. Yes, one can pardon even your allusion to our "ice rams." That fine tribute to our noble Queen, God bless her, goes straight to the Canadian heart.

"D. & L." MENTHOL PLASTER

I have prescribed Menthol Plaster in a number of cases of neuralgic and rheumatic pains, and I am very much pleased with the effects and promptness of its application.—W. H. CARPENTER, M.D., Hotel Oxford, Boston.

I have used Menthol Plasters in several cases of muscular rheumatism, and find in every case that it gives almost instant and permanent relief.—J. H. MORSE M.D., Washington, D.C.

It Cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Back or Side, or any Muscular Pains.

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To accommodate the people who have to leave the rigorous climate of the N. W., excursion tickets are now on sale to

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The D. & L. EMULSION

Is CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, SPITTING OF BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

By the aid of The "D. & L." Emulsion I have got rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight. I liked this Emulsion so well I was glad when the time came around to take it.
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50c. and $1 per Bottle
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Can be boiled half an hour without injury. Is sweatproof and waterproof Goodyear Welt. $3.50, $4.50, $5.50. Stamped on soles.

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All are cordially invited.

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Pastor—Rev. J. C. Cameron, B.A.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S. C.E. at 8:00; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting, 8.00.
Everybody welcome.

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Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

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All seats free. All persons invited and welcome. Books provided.

WILL RETALIATE.

So Says Premier Laurier If The United States Insist on Enforcing Alien Law.

The leading representatives of labor in the city of Ottawa waited upon the Premier on Thursday, 28th January, to present their views on the alien labor question an immigration. They urged upon Mr. Laurier the settlement of the unemployed of the cities and towns on the vacant lands of the Dominion. The desired friendly labor relation between the United States and Canada, but wanted Canadian labor protected. They desired no immigration from Europe until the Canadian unemployed were provided for.

The Premier replying stated that he had had conversations with several American gentlemen on the question of their alien labor law. They had all stated that their law was never intended to be applied to Canadian labor. It was certainly unfairly enforced against them. His colleagues would be on official business in Washington soon, and this would be one of the questions discussed by them. He urged all labor organizations to use their influence in having this mis-application of the United States alien labor law removed. He himself was in favor of the law as applied against cheap European labor, but its enforcement against Canadians was most "galling" and "unbearable." If his colleagues found it impossible to have the law made non applicable to Canadian labor, then would his government pass a law identical with that of the United States. He was, however, anxious that an amicable arrangement could be arrived at through the influence of the international labor organizations, which he was pleased to know existed. He was determined to see Canadian labor protected at an early date. On the question of immigration he was not altogether in accord with all the views advanced by the deputation. It was the intention of his government to use every means in their power to populate this country. They would utilize every agency to bring settlers to this country. He was, however, free to inform them that it was only farmers and those willing to became farmers, that would be urged to immigrate to this country. The only class of immigrants wanted were men who could work upon our farms, the other unemployed in over crowded cities and towns were not wanted Good, strong, young farmers from Great Britain, Ireland, Norway, and Germany would be persuaded, if possible, to make their homes in Canada.

A Chance to Make Money.

I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwashers; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed, as they hate dishwashing. My brother and I commenced selling them and have made $1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dishwasher is the best Dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing, and we are going to keep right on until we make ten thousand dollars. We sell from five to fifteen machines every day, and some days more. The Dishwasher is lovely, every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse for being poor when so much money can be made selling Dishwashers. For full particulars, address The Mound City Dishwasher Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success. A READER.

Another Smart Woman.

My husband is poor but proud and he does not want me to work. As I have nothing to do I get restless, and after reading in your paper Mrs. Russell's experience selling self-heating flatirons, I concluded I would try it I wrote to J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo, and they treated me so nicely I felt very much encouraged. As soon as I got my sample iron I started out and sold eight irons the first day, clearing $12. I have not sold less than eight any day since, and one day I sold seventeen. I now have $225 clear money and my husband does not know I have been working, but I am afraid he will mad when I tell him. Have I done right or should I quit work and leave him to struggle alone AN ANXIOUS WIFE.

You are doing just right. Your husband should be proud of you. Go right ahead and show the world what an energetic woman can do. That self-heating flatiron must be a wonderful seller, as we hear of so many that are succeeding selling it.

Easy to Identify.

Some time ago an amorous young man sent a letter to a German lady, and this post scrip was added: "That my darling may make no mistake, remember that I will wear a light pair of trousers and a dark cut away coat. In my right hand I will carry a small cane and in my left a cigar.—Yours ever, Adolphe" The father replied courteously, stating that his daughter had given him authority to represent her at the appointed place at the time agreed on. His postscrip was as follows: "Dot my son may make no mistakes, I will be dreshed in my shirt sleeves. I vill vear in my right hand a club; in my left hand I vill vear a six shooter. You will recognize me by the way I bat you on the head a couple times twice mid de club. Vait for me at the corner, as I have someddings important to inform you mid.—Your frent, Heinrich Muller."

The Origin of "Yankee Doodle."

"Yankee Doodle" is claimed by many nations. It was known in England as "Nankee Doodle" in the time of Charles I. The Hollanders had an old song to this air called "Yanker Dadel." It is said to be also an old French vintage song, a native Hungarian air, and the ancient music of the sword dance of the Biscayans. In June, 1755, Dr. Richard Schuckburgh, regimental surgeon under General Braddock, thought to play a joke on the ragged, tattered Continentals by palming off the "Yankee Doodle" of the time of Cromwall upon the Colonial soldiers as the latest martial music. It at once became popular, but a quarter of a century later the joke seemed turned when the Continental bands played this same "Yankee Doodle" as Lord Cornwallis marched out after surrendering his army, his sword and the English colonies in America to the Yankees.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Road to Knowledge.

"Everyone who has the reading habit—and everybody reads—has one of two objects in view: to acquire information or experience a mental pleasure," wrote "Droch" in his "Literary Talks" in a recent number of the *Ladies' Home Journal.*" "No matter how inferrior the book read, when you sat down to read you intended to learn something new, or to 'kill time,' which is a colloquial way of saying that you wanted to turn your mind into pleasant channels. There is a certain type of mind that only gets pleasure out of reading when at the same time it is getting knowledge. That kind is the exception, and it reaches full satisfaction only by becoming what we call a scholar. For the mind seeking knowledge by reading the sign boards are many these days, and, instead of the way being narrow and arduous, there is no other highway in life so carefully marked out as the road to knowledge. In many little towns and cross roads the State has marked the entrance to it with a school house which is free to everybody. And from there, up through the high school and normal school to the college, the State lavishes money, and rich men and churches give millions to make the way plain and easy. In no other line of effort can so much be had for nothing as in the acquisition of knowledge. Even for those whose time is limited by the necessities of bread earning, there are Chatauqua circles and University Extension societies. The world was never so kind to the enquiring mind as it is to-day."

The Quarantine Regulations.

The following is a summary of the agreement between the Canadian and American governments as regards the quarantine:

Each country shall adopt the veterinary certificates of the other.

That the chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry and the chief inspector of stock for Canada will mutually inform one another of contagious animal diseases in either country, or of the diseases in animals imported from either country.

A ninety-day quarantine shall be inforced by both countries upon all cattle imported from Europe or from any country in which contagious pleuro-pneumonia is known to exist.

Breeding cattle admitted into this country must be accompanied by a certificate that they have been subjected to the tuberculine test, and found free from tuberculosis; otherwise they shall be detained in quarantine one week and subjected to the tuberculine test. All cattle found affected with tuberculosis must be returned to the country whence shipped, or slaughtered without compensation. Cattle for feeding or for stocking ranches must be accompanied by a certificate showing that they are free from any contagious diseases and that (excepting tuberculosis) no such disease exists in the district whence the came.

Cattle in transit will be admitted at any port of the United States and Canada in bond, or in bond for exportation by sea from any Canadian port, or from Portland, Boston and New York in the United States.

Provisions are also made for the admission of hogs and sheep, which are not of any particular interest to western cattlemen.

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WAGHORN'S GUIDE. 5c

"Leader" Libel Cases.

On Saturday, 23rd January, argument was made on the demurrer fyled by Mr. Davin against the defence pleadings. Mr. Davin lead and Mr. Robson replied. Nearly the whole day was occupied. On Thursday, 28th, Mr. Justice Richardson gave judgment, striking out all the pleas of justification, on the ground that while they alleged instances against Mr. Davin, the prosecutor, of malignant libelling and of getting public moneys without giving value, yet they did not allege any instances of tuckling to a government, of political hedging, of his not being an independent Member of Parliament while he pretended to be, of erratic mountebankism, of his violating the privileges of Parliament, and other things which the article he complained of charged against him; and his Lordship held that the pleas would only be good if they attempted to justify every charge made. He gave until the 30th January to fyle new pleas and adjourned Court to Feb. 2nd.

In Mr. Davin's civil suit for $10 000 damages, against the manager of the *Leader*, defence was fyled some weeks ago. Mr. Davin moved to strike out portions of defence pleadings. Judgment was given against him, but the Judge ordered the defendant to furnish particulars to supplement the pleadings. These particulars were put in last week. Mr. Davin has moved to strike out portions of the particulars. The name of the Hon. Mr. Justice Richardson being mentioned in the particulars, that Judge refused to have the summons made returnable before him. The summons is made out returnable before Mr. Justice Wetmore at Moosomin on 10th February.—*Leader.*

Cattle Breeding for Dairies.

A paper was read by ex Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, on cattle breeding, at the recent Ontario dairy convention.

We are asked, he said, why we should take extra pains with our dairy stock when prices of dairy products are so low. The men who talk this way, instead of keeping cows that would pay 300 lbs. of butter a year, and on which they might make a fair profit, keep 150-lb. cows that cause an absolute loss.

In West rn Ontario, the Secretary of this convention says, the dividends received by patrons of the cheese factories have varied all the way from $9 96 to $65 50 per cow. In one factory the range was from $9.96 to $30 per cow. Cows cannot be kept for less than $30 per head, and if they do not yield that in butter or cheese they are maintained at a loss.

Competition in dairying is going to be keener than ever. The decline in prices cannot be stopped. All that can be done is to meet the changed conditions by a reduction in the cost of production.

Test your cows for three months and cut off all those who do not pay expenses.

Get good cows even if you have to pay $65 to $75 a peace for them.

Get a good dairy bull with a strong line of mothers behind him.

Study the science of feeding.

Provide better accommodation for stabling your cows.

Have summer silos to tide cattle over the season of drought.

At Wisconsin Experimental Station six cows were tested. Three were on pasture and three fed in a stable with feed cut for them. The three stabled cows were maintained on 1.5 acres, while the three pastured cattle required 3.7 acres; and the three stabled cattle produced 294.75 lbs. of butter against 303 12 lbs. produced by those on pasture. In other words, from 1.5 acres was produced within 9 lbs. as much butter as was produced on 3.7.

Dry Goods Man—"We have an awful stock of these goods. I don't know how we'll ever get rid of them." His Partner—"Suppose we advertise that we will sell only ten yards to each customer.

Money! Make it Yourself.

I have never seen anything in the papers about the People's Wind Mill; we call it the People's because the inventor never patented it, but let everybody use it free. Any farmer can make a mill himself and all the material complete will not cost over $10. It is a splendid mill, will pump the deepest wells, and will last longer than any mill I ever had. Any person can get diagrams and complete directions free, as I did, by sending 18 two cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to Francis Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo. He sells pumps also, and when you get your windmill going would be glad to sell you a pump if you need it. It is certainly useless to pay $50 or $60 for a windmill when you can make one just as good for $10. I think there could be big money made putting these mils up through the country as everybody would like them.
A READER.

WEAK MEN CURED

No Cure—No Pay.

Remedies sent FREE by Mail.

$500 Reward for any case of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor or Sexual Weakness we cannot cure.

REMEDIES SENT FREE

Use and pay if satisfied. Send full particulars of case, with 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, and remedies will be sent FREE by return mail. Everything securely sealed.

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PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures COUGHS and COLDS

In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBE & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Carreau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McCombe of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 528 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

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Granby Rubbers

It is no wonder that rubbers, which are not the same shape as the boot, should be uncomfortable. It costs money to employ skilled pattern makers but the result is a satisfactory fit. Each year new patterns are added, to fit all the latest shoe-shapes, and Granby Rubbers are always "up-to-date." They are honestly made of pure rubber, thin, light, elastic, durable, extra thick at ball and heel.

Don't Draw the Feet
They Fit the Boot

To Cure RHEUMATISM TAKE

Bristol's SARSAPARILLA

IT IS PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS.

IT WILL MAKE YOU WELL

Ask your Druggist or Dealer for it

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

SOMETHING CERTAIN PAIN KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramps, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—Salem Observer.

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—Canada Baptist Dispatch.

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—Tweedside Organ.

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has required a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—Newport News.

Be ware of imitations. Buy only the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; large bottles, 25c.

Very Large Bottle 50 cents.

A Mother's Beautiful Child

Dragged Nearly to Death's Door by Severe Nervous Disease—Suffered Extreme Pain in the Head—Doctors Could Do Nothing—South American Nervine Called in at the Eleventh Hour and Restores to Health Little Annie Joy, of West Toronto Junction—The Great Remedy is Reducing the Death Rate of All Canadian Cities.



MISS ANNIE JOY, WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

A bright little lad, or golden-haired girl, is the delight of your home. Whether you revel in riches, or know something of the privations of poverty, that child is all the world to you. It is no wonder that mother and father become anxious when sickness overtakes the little one.

The remedy, fathers and mothers, is near by. South American Nervine has been the means of giving back the bloom of youth to thousands of suffering little ones. It is not a medicine that buoys up the parents' hopes, only to have them in a short time dashed down again lower than ever. Whether with child or adult, it promptly gets at the seat of all disease, which is the nerve centres. From this fact it is peculiarly efficacious in the treatment of nervous diseases of man, woman or child.

A recent case is that as told by Mrs. M. A. Joy, of West Toronto Junction, whose little daughter Annie, aged 15 years, had been a sufferer from severe nervous depression for about two years. As with all mothers, no trouble and expense was spared in the effort to bring relief to the child. The little one suffered extreme pains in the head, so distressing at times as to render her completely helpless, sapping all her strength. The best skill of the most skilled physicians was called into request, but little Annie steadily grew worse. Becoming more hopeless and discouraged as the weeks went by, Mrs. Joy decided on trying South American Nervine as almost a last resort. Employing her own words she said: "I determined to give it a trial, although I felt it was useless."

To-day it is all happiness around that home, for before one bottle of the medicine had been taken, the mother tells us Annie commenced to show decided signs of improvement. The child has taken three bottles and has practically regained her natural health and vigor. There is nothing surprising in the fact that Mrs. Joy cannot speak too highly of South American Nervine.

Much was at stake, but this wonderful discovery proved equal to the emergency, and so it does in every case. Thousands of letters on file from well-known citizens prove this. For nervous diseases of young or old, from whatever cause, it is an absolutely infallible cure.

For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**

Moose Jaw. N.W.T.

THE WHITE SWALLOW.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

S[illegible] young girl felt some desponding emotions. Continued solitude may have its charms for the melancholy and misanthropical, but the young and hopeful long for the society of their fellows and for communion with the world. It is true that Thee-kis-ho had both ample occupation and dumb society; but I believe few young ladies will deny that however constantly their fingers might be employed, and however faithful a companion, their dog might be, they would pretty nearly always like the addition of some conversational associate; and not the less if this associate were an agreeable man. The loving and faithful Indian girl never had Matonaza out of her thoughts—she dreamed of him at night, she thought of him by day, and during every occupation found him present to her imagination.

At break of day, she would rise and light or trim her fire, before which some meat or fish was then set to cook. Then she went down to the lake to look at her lines, until such time as the edge of the water froze hard, when fishing ceased, for she had no nets with which to try her fortune under the ice. Her land-nets were, however, always a source of employment, and generally of profit, for the winter game was abundant round the lake. Then she returned to the hut to cook her breakfast, and feed her dog, an animal now more useful as a companion than as a servant. This done, she sat within her tent by a fire of hot embers, and near a narrow loophole admitting light, adding daily to her wardrobe, until the dead of winter arrived when she had no choice but to take exercise on her snow-shoes, or to lie in darkness in her hut, hermetically closed against the air.

Still she repined not, for time passed rapidly with her; the middle of winter was now come, and every hour brought her nearer the period, when on the wings of affection and hope, she would hasten towards the village of her youth, her affections, and her future joys. The innocent and warm-hearted girl never doubted her affianced husband's truth and affection; and if a suspicion came across her that he might have found one to take her place, and cause her to be forgotten, she speedily drove such gloomy images away.

The worst of the winter was now passed, but not the difficulties and sufferings of our heroine. During the bitter cold of December and January she scarcely made any captures, while the appetites of herself and her dog remained always the same. She therefore saw her store of fish and frozen game almost completely consumed, while in three days one solitary bird would alone reward her efforts. The cold, too, was intense; and one day, more damp and disagreeable than usual, her hot embers went out during the night, and the tinder she had preserved would not light.

The poor girl was driven to eat raw and frozen fish, and to take violent exercise on her snow-shoes. That night but for her dog and her furs, she would have been frozen to death. Next day, her efforts were not more fortunate; and, seriously alarmed at this accident, Thee-kis-ho was almost inclined to give way to despair.

Five days passed without fire, and the Indian girl began to fear to go to sleep, lest a severer cold than usual might chill her limbs. One morning, after eating her miserable, cold, and wretched pittance, and vainly endeavouring to get a fire from her broken flints, the White Swallow went out to walk, when two startling sights arrested her attention. It was blowing a smart breeze on the lake, and yet in the distance full five canoes of Indians were paddling smartly, as if making their way from some of the islands of the centre towards a prominent point of land to the left. On this point there was a fire, giving more smoke than was usually the case under the circumstances in the woods. The White Swallow at once conjectured that her own obscure position in the depths of a bay, and the fact that her fire was always made amid very tall trees, and of a moderate size had alone—together with the intervention of an island pretty thickly wooded at the mouth of the bay—protected her from disagreeable visits.

There was danger in the journey, but Thee-kis-ho at once determined on venturing across to the fire, to pick there some hot brands with which to relight her own, but in a very small and cautious way. She surmised that if the fire was made by persons hostile to the party in the canoe, a fight and a chase would ensue, when her efforts would be practicable enough. Then the fear came on her of leaving a trail, which some of them might hit upon and trace her to her hut. This made her use extreme caution. She eagerly retreated within the shelter of the new-clad trees, and thence watched.

The smoke of the fire now became very thick, and the canoes reached the land. There were some dozen warriors or more, and after one or two had plunged into the thicket, to examine, as she supposed, what the foe was, the rest stood still. In a few minutes they were called to join their companions in a way which showed that the fire was abandoned, or that those around it were found. Then two men burst from the thicket, leaped into the first canoe, cast the others adrift, and paddled away.

A yell, distinctly heard by the Indian girl, then arose, and the warriors came rushing back. One of them easily caught a canoe which had been checked by some ice, and the whole party again betook themselves to the water in chase of the fugitives. These made for the island nearest to the White Swallow's lonely hut, and were speedily lost behind it. In ten minutes more, the others were equally so; and Thee-kis-ho saw no more.

The young girl was now seriously alarmed. She was in the very centre, it appeared, of some battle-ground of those who could not but be enemies to her, and it would be a strange chance if they did not hit upon her humble dwelling, in which case all her efforts and heroic fortitude would have availed her nothing; so she returned not to the Mabasha, it little mattered what Indian called her his squaw. Filled with alarm, and allowing all kinds of gloomy ideas to prey upon her, the White Swallow returned to her hut, now so buried in the snow as to resemble rather a snow-heap than a wigwam, and hiding herself under her fur coverlids, sought to collect her thoughts. All her reflections, however, produced no very satisfactory result, and she soon fell fast asleep. Suddenly an angry growl from her dog alarmed her; she awoke with a violent start; the door of the hut was opened, and the face of an Indian warrior peered in upon the darkness!

The White Swallow lay motionless. She discovered that it was night, and that the moon had risen, and that she could see, though not to be seen. Then she started up.

"Matonaza!" she cried.

"Thee-kis-ho!" replied the Indian.

The young warrior looked behind him; no one was near; and giving way to the native impulses of his heart, he passionately embraced his affianced wife. The dog at once ceased growling, and the lovers were soon sheltered from the piercing cold under cover of the hut.

VII.

Matonaza, Mark Dalton, and the Roaming Panther continued on their way without stopping, until they reached the scene of the already narrated Esquimaux massacre. No one had approached its precincts since the departure of the Athapascows, and tents and dead bodies all lay in horrid confusion. The corpses were eagerly examined, but the White Swallow was not among them. At all events, then, she had not been killed in the fray. This was a source of prodigious relief to the whole party. A council was held, Mark Dalton inclining to the opinion that the girl had been captured by some of the other Esquimaux, while the chief believed her to be returning on her way alone. But should the idea of his pale-faced friend be correct, it was necessary to examine into the circumstance at once, as it was easier to make these inquiries now than after a long and arduous search.

They accordingly ascended the rocky eminence above the huts, and gazed around. The seven tents were before them, and some smoke seemed to evince that they were inhabited. It was necessary to cross the river to hold communions with them, but it was dangerous to show themselves in a way which might terrify those who had witnessed so dreadful a massacre. It was agreed that the Roaming Panther, who was a splendid swimmer, and knew a little of the Esquimaux dialect, should venture across alone, and under cover of the unerring rifles of the two friends. He accordingly plunged into the water, and in a very short time stood upon the opposite bank unarmed, and shouting a welcome to the copper-coloured race.

The inhabitants of the huts rushed out in great alarm, which subsided when they saw one unarmed man before them. The Roaming Panther walked into the middle of the group, speaking with extreme volubility, and pointing with signs of horror to the scene of the late terrible catastrophe. The Esquimaux stood around him in timid wonder; but after about ten minutes, his eloquence seemed to prevail, and one of the men, entering a canoe, moved across towards the two friends. The savage, it was quite clear, was very uneasy at first, but he appeared more tranquil as he came near and distinguished the friendly gestures of the strangers.

In ten minutes more, the three wanderers were the guests of the poor northern aborigines, who received them with extreme hospitality. There could be little conversation when the chief and the runner only knew a few sentences; but such as it was, it was wholly about the event of the hour—the slaughter of the neighbouring family. Matonaza easily discovered that the Esquimaux knew their enemies to be seven in number, and immediately made signs that they had killed three of them. The Esquimaux looked uneasy at this for a moment; but reflecting, no doubt, that if killing was the trade of these also, they would have commenced shooting fire at them from the other side, they became gradually calmer. Then the Little Snake drew the conversation to a young girl of his tribe whom the Athapascows had stolen away, and who was yet not with them.

One of the men nodded his head and pointed to a half-dead, half-blind old woman, who sat in a corner. Matonaza looked puzzled, but waited. The Esquimaux bawled in her ear, and the hag began to mumble something which the other spoke over again more clearly. It was to the effect that a young girl, sweet in speech, and beautiful as an angel, had warned her while fishing, of the presence of the Indians, but had been no more seen. This was enough for Matonaza, who, after some further cross-questioning, and a careful examination of the neighbourhood, discovered that, six days before, the White Swallow had got the start of him on her way home.

But for ten days previously, they had pushed on with such haste as to be worn with fatigue almost to death, having likewise half-starved, and without moccassons. A good day's rest, and food, and new shoes, were indispensable. They therefore accepted from the good-natured Esquimaux a supply of fish, and a tent, and disposed themselves to eat, rest, and make shoes, having saved some deer-skin pieces for the purpose. It was only after a day and two nights' rest that they felt themselves able to renew their journey; but then they had started with energy, strength, and hope. Their new friends parted from them with good wishes, and an expression of regret that all red-skins were not so pacific.

It was now necessary to follow the trail of the young girl with extreme caution. Fortunately it was clear and obvious enough at first, though all were puzzled about the animal which accompanied the White Swallow. It was clearly a large dog; but how she came by so unexpected a friend was somewhat difficult to conjecture. All parties, however, were soon at fault. The river was reached where Thee-kis-ho had hidden her trail, and it now became requisite to be, according to the words of the chief, "all eye." The Roaming Panther followed one bank of the stream, while Mark and Matonaza followed the other, for a long time in vain. The bank was hard and rocky and pebbly, and not a trace of the Indian girl was to be found.

"Ugh!" said the young chief suddenly.

They were standing near a stunted bush, and there, on the ground, were some faint traces of a camp, with some fish-bones abandoned by the dog. The party halted, and, after a few words of congratulation, supped on a couple of wild rabbits and a partridge, all the results of the day's chase, cooked by means of the stunted branches and trunk of the bush. It began now to be very cold; and when the trio in their turn commenced ascending the gully by which Thee-kis-ho crossed the Rocky Mountains, the blast blew chill and keen. Here, too, in these stony hills they lost all trace of the girl.

From that hour, indeed, the trail was wholly lost to them. So much time was consumed in hunting for it, in looking for provisions, and in roaming hither and thither, that the snow overtook them before they had passed the lake where the young girl had killed the deer. It became almost useless to proceed, and yet the chief resolved on continuing the search. A hut was erected, a fire made, and then the three men parted in search of game—one remaining near the camp on the look-out for small birds, the others going hither and thither, in the hope of falling on more noble prey. This was done for a week, during which, right and left, every place where a hut could be hid was examined; then the camp was moved a few miles farther south, and the same plan resumed.

This was continued with various fortunes, until one day they found themselves camped near a large wood, without provisions, weary, hungry, and cold. A council was held, and it was agreed that Mark and the Roaming Panther on the one hand, and Matonaza on the other, should start once more in chase of elk and buffalo, and that the first which met with good fortune should give the other notice.

Matonaza moved about in various directions in moody silence. The young chief had in his own mind given up all hope of finding the beloved White Swallow, whom he imagined the prey of some savage wild beast, or of Indians as ruthless. He moved along, brooding on revenge, on some terrible and sudden foray into the land of the Athapascows, and yet his eye was cast about in search of game. Presently the forest grew less dense, and the young chief soon found himself in the open air beside the vast lake already alluded to. The warrior paused, for never had he seen waters so vast. He gazed curiously around, and then followed the banks for some time; but all in vain; not a trace of game did he find. Weary, and hungry, he turned his steps back towards the camp, and reached the spot where he had first come out upon the lake. He passed it, and pursued his way still farther along the shore, which was frozen hard as far out as the water was shallow.

The Indian now came in sight of the fire seen by Thee-kis-ho in the morning, hitherto masked from his view by the island already alluded to. He knew this to be the signal given by his friends that they had found game, and hurried his steps. Suddenly he halted. A rabbit in its milk-white winter coat lay struggling at his feet, and yet not running away. The animal was caught in a snare made by human hands. The chief bounded like a stricken deer; his eyes flashed; and then, after killing the animal, and casting it over his shoulder, he began moving along the bank. Another and another snare fell under his notice, and then steps in the snow—those of a woman and a dog—steps of that day, of that hour!

Matonaza stood for an instant leaning on his rifle; for though an Indian and a warrior, he was a man, and young. He was not insensible to gentle emotions, and he loved the girl with all the warmth of a generous and unsophisticated heart that had never loved before. Then he looked around, his eyes glaring like those of the tiger about to spring, and he caught sight of the hut, or rather of the snow-pile which hid it. The door was clearly defined. He stood by it, he raised it; the rest has been already told.

(To be continued.)

SHIPS THAT GO DOWN.

They Are the Common Prey of Myriads of Ocean Inhabitants.

What becomes of the ship that sinks in mid-ocean? If it is of wood it takes, in the first place, considerable time for it to reach the bottom. In one hundred or more fathoms of water a quarter of an hour will elapse before the ship reaches bottom. It sinks slowly, and when the bottom is reached it falls gently into the soft, oozy bed, with no crash or breaking.

Of course, if it is laden with pig iron or corresponding substances, or if it is an iron ship, it sinks rapidly, and sometimes strikes the bottom with such force as to smash it in pieces. Once sunken, a ship becomes the prey of the countless inhabitants of the ocean.

They swarm over and through the great boat, and make it their homes. Besides this they cover ever inch of the boat with a thick layer of lime. This takes time, of course; and when one generation dies another continues the work, until finally the ship is so laden with heavy incrustations, corals, sponges and barnacles that, if wood, the creaking timbers fall apart and slowly but surely are absorbed in the waste at the sea bottom.

Iron vessels are demolished more quickly than those of wood, which may quickly than those of wood, which may last for centuries. The only metals that withstand the chemical action of the waves are gold and platinum, and glass also seems unaffected. No matter how long gold may be hidden in the ocean it will always be gold when recovered, and this fact explains the many romantic and adventurous searches after hidden submarine treasures lost in shipwrecks.

ROYALTY OUT HUNTING.

Tame Partridges Killed by the Prince of Wales—Game for William II.

The Prince of Wales is a great hunter of partridges, the hand raised birds that have to be clubbed up and stoned to make them fly from men. The way the Prince bangs over the soft birds is a caution. He has several guns and a couple of men in a blind with him to load the weapons. Shooting in this fashion the Prince kills several hundred birds before noon. Recently he and a party of friends succeeded in bagging in a single morning 2,000 of the partridges, and in the afternoon they got a thousand more.

Like the Prince, the German Emperor does nothing in a half way. William II. has better opportunities than the Prince of Wales. Instead of shooting a thousand or so of little birds the Emperor goes on a grand hunt after big game, and shoots birds between the rushes of the deer and like beasts. The Emperor has the game laid out in lines between which he may walk, and inspect the carcasses, and the lines are numerous. Three hundred or so of roe deer, dozens of wild boars and stags, and hundreds of birds make a respectable bag.

The British mint coins half a ton of pennies, half-pennies and farthings weekly.

HOUSEHOLD.

DAINTY TABLE SERVICE.

Every housekeeper admires fine table linen, handsome china and sparkling glass; yet many think themselves too poor to own them, seemingly forgetting that "where there's a will, there's a way."

Almost all families observe the different holidays and family birthdays in some way, and present giving is usually the rule. Prettily decorated cups and saucers, dessert plates, fancy dishes, etc., can be bought so cheaply that any purse can afford one at a time. Fashion not only allows but favors mixed sets, so that if the pretty custom of giving each member a cup and saucer or a dessert plate for a birthday or holiday present is followed, in one year the family would possess a set of these. Then if the mother and grown daughters are remembered with other pretty dishes, which will probably be far more acceptable and less expensive than the presents often given, the family table will soon present a festive appearance that will be a daily, rather "mealy" source of pleasure to all assembled around it. If a small box is prettily decorated, a slot cut in the cover and labeled "For pretty table service," and set on the mantel where each member is expected to deposit the nickels and dimes that would otherwise be expended needlessly or foolishly, there will be a fund established that will provide for the purchase of many a longed-for bit of glass, china or linen. If all are agreed that they must have pretty table service, now and then it can be managed to slip into this box the price of a dozen eggs, a pound of butter, or maybe a spring chicken or an old hen, to increase the fund.

It is usually cheaper to purchase tablecloths by the yard instead of by the pattern—that is, one can get a better quality for the same money when bought by the yard than by the pattern. Small patterns of standard styles should be selected, as these are more easily matched in napkins, or do not show conspicuously if not matched. Napkins should be selected in the same way and be large, three-fourths of a yard square at least, and fine, even if one can buy but six, or even three at a time. If ends of tablecloth have half-inch hem-stitched hems, and napkins have the family initial embroidered in one corner with Caspian floss, their apparent value is much enhanced.

There is perhaps nothing that adds so much to the appearance of the table according to expense involved, as pretty centerpieces and doilies. These can be bought for a few cents, already stamped, and a few cents more will purchase Asiatic wash silks with which to embroider them, and which, if carefully done, will laundry times without number. Some may be embroidered in white, others in colors, and Asiatic filo embroidery silk is the best thing to use.

HOME-MADE UNDERWEAR.

The old-fashioned style of making women's underwear by hand at home has come into vogue again. A pretty and inexpensive nightgown is easily made from the following description:

Material used is unbleached muslin of a thin but smooth weave, costing only 5 cents per yard. A scalloped edge $1-2 inches wide of bright scarlet, the edge a fancy scallop in white and a narrow beading in scarlet and white for covering seams. The gown was cut a Mother Hubbard in front with front yoke and a yoke back, with Watteau pleat from shoulders down. To this was put a high standing collar. This was worked in a pretty running pattern with scarlet embroidery floss; so also was the front pleat, or hem of yoke. A pointed collar turned back from the high collar seam, one point of it falling behind over the Watteau pleat, one over each sleeve, and the collar shaped to come down to a point surplice in front, showing the embroidery on its hem.

This turned-over collar was embroidered in the same pattern as the standing collar, and it as well as the standing collar was edged with a ruffle of the red and white embroidered edge, described above.

The sleeves were moderately large "bishop," and were finished at the wrist by bands and a ruffle of the embroidery. This gown can be made of cambric or muslin, all in white, the embroidery being done in white floss, in "Montmellick" or stem stitch as preferred. Many of the edges used now either for ruffles or plain edges of underwear are done by hand, just as it was done years ago by hand by our mothers and grandmothers. It was then considered very extravagant to decorate underwear with bought laces or embroidery, and all women used to keep home-made embroidery on hand for pick-up work. This is in vogue again, and those who try it find themselves astonished at how much they accomplish without missing the time consumed by it, as they only take it in hand at times when no other work can well be taken up.

USEFUL RECIPES.

Pickled Onions.—Soak the onions in salt and water for a week, when you should drain them and peel with a bone or silver knife. Throw the onions into more salt and water and soak for another week. After which wash and clean, and then stand them all night in cold water. In the morning thoroughly dry the onions on a cloth. Arrange in jars and cover with well-spiced, hot vinegar. Cork tightly and cover with skins.

Home-made Vinegar.—Make your own vinegar at home, thus, and no doubt you will be pleased with it, and find you have saved a good deal of expense: Boil together three gallons of water and six pounds of coarse brown sugar; skim the surface carefully. Pour the mixture into a clean basin, and when sufficiently cool place two quarts of it in another basin, and mix with it a cent's worth of good fresh brewers' yeast. Set the basin near the fire, cover with a cloth and leave it to work. When the yeast has worked well, add it to the rest of the liquor, which should be still warm; stir with a wooden spoon, and cover with a cloth. Stand the vinegar till next day when it should be in full work. Leave in the basin for eight days, then skim the barm off it, and pour the clear liquid into a barrel. Set this in a warm place, and after four or six months the vinegar may be bottled for use.

Ox Kidney Stew.—Cut a fresh ox kidney into slices about half an inch thick. Put two tablespoonfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of pepper, and half a teaspoonful of salt on a plate and stir together till mixed. Dip each piece of kidney into this mixture and then fry in hot fat, frying until nicely browned. When the meat is cooked, pour the contents of the pan into a stewpan, and add sufficient boiling stock to just cover the meat. Season the gravy with a teaspoonful of minced onion, and a dessertspoonful of vinegar. Simmer all together for an hour and a half. Take up the meat, arrange it in the centre of a dish, thicken and flavor the gravy, and pour around, then garnish with small heaps of potato chips, fried very dry.

Plum Catchup.—Take four quarts of damson plums; wash and drain, then pour over them one quart of water in tender, then pass through a sieve all the pulp and as much skin as possible. Wash the kettle and return the pulp to it; add one and a half cupfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a teaspoonful of ground cloves, one of allspice; simmer slowly until thick enough then put into bottles, cork, and keep in a cool place.

Home-Made Corn Beef.—Take a piece of fresh beef and corn it while cooking by putting in two handfuls of salt to eight pounds of meat, and boil until the bones drop out. Then take out of the water, and put in a deep dish, and put a small plate on and press. When cold cut in slices, and see how much better it is than beef corned in brine with all the goodness out of it.

Vegetable Marrow—Stuffed.—Take a young vegetable marrow and boil it till tender, then cut off a slice at one end and remove all the seeds with a scoop. Prepare some savory stuffing with breadcrumbs, sweet herbs, and a seasoning of pepper and salt; to this add a little suet, and, if you like it, an equal weight of chopped cooked meat. Fill the cavity in the marrow with the stuffing and fix on the end with beaten egg. Place the marrow on a baking tin with some gravy and cook for twenty minutes, basting constantly. The marrow may be peeled after it is boiled if preferred, and then served with browned crumbs dusted over it.

GO-WITHOUT-BREAKFAST CURE.

Theory and Practice of a New Remedy for the Ills of Indigestion.

Middletown, Conn., is one of the towns that has been violently attacked by the Go-Without-Your-Breakfast Cure. The idea is not of recent origin, but the gradual development of a method evolved by the experience of thirty years of practice of a regular physician of high standing in the State of Pennsylvania. Within the last eight years the idea has spread rapidly, and statistics show that a million persons have tested and become satisfied of its physiological benefits, so its devotees say.

Indigestion is the cause of many ailments, Headache, insomnia, eczema, asthma, rheumatism malaria, and nervous prostration, are some of them which it is claimed can be prevented, cured, or relieved by going without breakfast at the time that meal is usually served. The simply theory of the cure is as follows: During sleep the muscles of the stomach are resting. Gastric juice, that indispensable element for digestion, is not supplied then, nor is a sufficient quantity created in the stomach to digest a meal until nearly noon, or, rather, not until three or four hours after rising. If breakfast is eaten it is merely rolled around the stomach. Consequently the stomach ferments and produces material for discomfort in mind and body. Nature supplies only enough pepsin during twenty-four hours for two meals a day; and noon and evening are the proper times to eat. Accordingly, no breakfast should be eaten.

Hunger and appetite are two different sensations. Appetite can be indulged, but hunger must be satisfied. One should eat when hungry and then a good appetite will be enjoyed. The good results of this treatment are claimed to be these: Your normal weight will be gained; overfat people will lose their oppressive pounds and the lean will take on good flesh. The brain will be clearer, the nerves steadier, the muscles stronger, and the spirits brighter. Brain workers and physical toilers will find that they have uniformity of ability for application. It is a remedy which does not need money or time, only some resolution and courage to break up a habit. It is not a hardship, except in imagination, for as the usual thing one is not hungry at breakfast time. If some inconvenience is experienced at first, the feeling is simply the "dying agonies of a bad habit." Before condemning it, give the cure a trial during a month. After one week, and sometimes sooner, its followers will feel themselves in better condition for all kinds of work.

In towns and communities which have been struck by the cure whole households have abandoned the old style of breakfast as soon as the family are dressed and the Go-Without-Your-Breakfast Cure is declared to be the solution of the diet problem. At any rate, this is what is said by people who have tried the cure.

In Middleton, where the Breakfast Cure is followed with enthusiasm, the college professor and the theological student greet each other in the morning with the question:

"Did you go without your breakfast?"

ENGLISH CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

In England comparatively modern customs are almost identical with the Roman feasts—to wit, the plight in which old Cheshire farmers used to be at Christmas. At this season they were obliged to do their own work, for the servants were only engaged from Jan. 1 to Dec. 24, which plan gave them a week's holiday. This they employed in flocking to the towns, where they spent their money in revelry.

A PAPER BICYCLE.

A paper bicycle has now invaded the field. One of them, owned by a bicycle agent, is now in use in London. Paper fiber, similar to that sometimes used in the manufacture of railway carriage wheels, is employed for tubing, and is as strong as any now in use. A factory is said to be contemplated for the production of bicycles of this sort.

CONDITIONAL.

Doctor, do you think that a little mince pie, now and then, would hurt me?

Not if you can have it in the house without eating any of it.

A MIDNIGHT CALL.

The Incident That Led Doctor Barnardo to Establish His Huge Private Charity.

In 1866 a ragged street-urchin strayed into a ragged school. The school was held in a disused donkey stable in London, and the teacher was a poor young medical student with but few friends.

It was a raw winter night, and when the rest of the scholars had gone, Jim remained behind and looked longingly at the fire. He pleaded earnestly to be allowed to stay in the room in the stable in which they were. "I won't do no 'arm," he begged. But the idea seemed unpracticable to Doctor Barnado, the teacher.

"What will your mother think?" he asked, "or your father? Or friends?"

"I aint got none," was the comprehensive answer.

"Where do you live?"

"Don't live nowhere."

The teacher, who was skeptical as to the truthfulness of a street-arab, questioned the boy sharply, but he insisted on the truthfulness of the sad story. He had absolutely nowhere to go, and begged piteously to be allowed to sleep by the fascinating fire. The medical student finally concluded that possibly he spoke the truth, and that in the great city there might be others who were homeless and destitute. "Tell me," he said, "do you know of other boys in London like you, without home and friends?"

"Oh, 'eaps on 'em; more'n I could count!"

To tell the story in a word, that same midnight the boy led his new friend to the gruesome places where the "Don't-Live-Nowheres" sleep. The young man saw piteous sights such as he had never before seen. By the hand of this puny messenger God had pulled aside the curtain which had hitherto concealed the miseries of child-life in a great city from Christian observation.

What was the outcome of Jim's appeal? Doctor Barnardo, supremely affected, prayed that it might be given to him to provide shelter for these destitute children. A little later the answer to his prayer came. It was at a dinner, where he introduced the subject and told the guests about little Jim.

"Do you mean to tell us," some of them asked, incredulously, "that raw and cold as it is, there are children sleeping absolutely in the open air in London?"

"I do," said Barnardo.

"Can you show them to us?"

"I can," was the stout reply.

Cabs were called, and the guests in evening dress drove to the lowest slums near Billingsgate Market, where the young doctor had learned that outcasts slept; but not a boy was to be seen, and his heart fell.

"They'll come out if you'll offer them a copper," said a policeman, near by.

"A ha'penny apiece, boys, if you'll come out!" shouted one of the gentlemen. Then there was a rustling and a moving. Out of boxes and crates, from under tarpaulins and out of holes, like poor abandoned puppies, as if by magic, many children appeared clad in utter destitution and abandonment. A more sorrowful sight was never seen, and Lord Shaftesbury, for he was one of the party, said, with other philanthropists, that such misery must come to an end.

Since then, after years of struggle, discouragement and effort, Doctor Barnardo has rescued over twenty-eight thousand children from homelessness. There are now established eighty-five homes for destitute boys and girls and babies, distributed all over the United Kingdom. At present Doctor Barnardo's family numbers five thousand. It is the largest in the world. Homes and houses, brigades and agencies multiply so rapidly that it takes an expert to keep track of the growth of this marvellous philanthropy.

But the best part of the story is that the state has learned a lesson from this huge private charity. Doctor Barnardo has taught not only Great Britain, but all the governments of the world, the right way to treat the children of the state. He has been a creator of method in a great social movement, which it is not too much to hope will spread intelligently to every city in this country.

Little Jim was in his way a messenger like St. John, crying in as dreary a wilderness. "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!" God does not always send His messages to us by the ordinary avenues of spiritual communication. The Christ-like heart recognizes God's call for service, from whatsoever quarter it may come; and a little child may lead us.

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY.

From the earliest times green boughs have been associated as one of the outward expressions of joy, and repeatedly in the Bible do we find allusions to them, notably in Nehemiah, where we read, "Go forth unto the mount and fetch olive branches, and pine branches, and myrtle branches," to make booths thereof, and "there was very great gladness." Decorations may thus be claimed as decidedly Scriptural in their origin. The popular evergreens are rosemary, bay, laurel, holly and ivy, and in folklore we have many and frequent allusions to all of these. The hellebore, or Christmas rose, and the Christmas thorn, which flowers about this season, along with laurestina, and arbutus, are freely used in English decorations. A very quaint poem tells of the claims of the ivy and holly for precedence. Popular opinion places the holly inside and the ivy outside a dwelling.

SELF-RESPECT.

Mistress, from the parlor,—Bridget, the front door bell has rung three times. Why don't you answer it?

Bridget, from the kitchen,—Sure mum, if Oi opened it the furst ring, paple wud say Oi did nothing but tind the dure, an' Oi wudn't have any wan think me that lazy.

MARVELOUS GROWTH.

Six years ago the proprietors of a little rubber goods shop in Chicago began the manufacture of rubber tires for bicycles. Their business has grown so enormously that they are now about to sell out to an Eastern syndicate for a sum variously stated at $5,000,000 to $15,000,000.

The Duke of Marlborough is having grounds for lawn bowls prepared at Blenheim.

Jona's Christmas Present

The lights of the little church on the hillside shining invitingly in the gloom, made the semi-circular grove behind it look dark and shadowy on that crisp Christmas Eve. The pines whispered, and the spruce and fir trees nodded confidentially towards the lighted windows, for a chosen member of their family stood inside the church, the "observed of all observers," ready to shower its Christmas fruitage upon the expectant hearts and hands of the gathering.

All Millville was out, even to blind Joe, who could feel the Christmas gladness even if he could not see it, and who was sure also of a goodly number of presents. There were the youth and "small fry" of both sexes, the blacksmith, miller, grocer and doctor and not least, the minister and his bride of three months, a pretty little brown-eyed creature sitting in the front pew beside her husband, her radiant countenance crossed now and then by a shade of anxiety as she glanced down the isle at the stern face of Jonas Hideaway. There he sat in the midst of the buzz and hum of half a dozen beehives, silent and unsmiling, with his fur coat folded across his knees, caring for nobody, and nobody caring for him seemingly.

"He's like a death's head at a feast," the doctor remarked to his wife.

"Yes. I wonder what brought him out?"

"He wants to sae himself from petrifaction, I suppose," returned the doctor dryly.

"It's a shame he is so hard towards Prissy," said the lady warmly. "He might afford to forgive her before doomsday, I think. Of course she was foolish to go off and marry the son of her father's worst enemy, but poor thing was starving for affection, I suppose. She's in actual want now since her husband has been sick, and there's her father alone in that big comfortable house, and with money in the bank. But she'd starve before she'd ask him for anything.

"Ain't Jonas Hideaway cross?" queried Nat, the Miller's boy, of Tim Wilcox. "Jyp is scarced to death when she meets him. You ought to have heard her whine when she went with me up there on an errand."

"He don't do nothin' but read books," returned Tim. "He's got a room full of them. Books must be poor company all the time."

"He needs to be shook up a spell in a grist mill."

"Mill? He don't care for grists. He feeds on books."

"Yes; he's a bookworm. The minister said so," assented Nat, solemnly. "The minister's wife is lookin' at him. Hain't she a daisy? I'm goin' to her class in Sunday School," said Tim.

"Mother said she won't teach no class. She's too much of a baby."

"Baby? I guess she ain't no baby!" Other comments were being made upon the lady in question.

"There's no denying she has a pretty face." Mrs. Tallboy, the blacksmith's sister, asserted, "but she'll never make a minister's helpmate. He might as well have married Josie's doll there."

"I'm not so sure of that," returned the blacksmith. "See her face. She'll smile folks straight to heaven while the parson is hammering away on the gospel anvil in his slow way."

"Her voice is sweet as a bobolink's," blind Joe whispered on the other side of Mrs. Tallboy.

"Yes, she's trained herself to speak softly," assented the lady, who was of the masculine order of women. "Men always see such women cross-eyed. Seth, here was always an idiot about a pretty face."

A long wicker basket which hung low on the tall Christmas tree was the subject of much comment and conjecture. Very few were aware of the treasure with which it was freighted, nor that it was watched steathily through the half open door near the desk by a pair of soft, dark anxious eyes.

A jolly Santa Claus commenced to unload the tree. The thin voice waxed louder as name after name was called. Blind Joe was heaped with presents. The minister's wife had a lap full, but a good share of her attention was bestowed upon the wicker basket, she being opposite to it.

"Mr. Jonas Hideaway!"

Everybody stared and wonder as Santa Claus drew the mysterious basket from the bough gingerly.

"Why it's for Jonas!" was breathed in concert all over the church.

"It looks heavy. I'll bet it's full of bricks," Nat hazarded.

"Bricks is all he deserves," assented Tim oracularly.

"Mr. Jonas Hideaway!" Santa Claus called again with special emphasis.

The owner of the name did not budge; whereupon Santa Claus marched down the isle with the basket and set it upon the coat folded across Jonas' knees. With something between a growl and an exclamation he lifted the wicker cover

Was it the face of a lovely doll half hidden in lace and lawn and pink ribbons that he looked down upon? The light was not the brightest in that corner, and there was a strange film over his eyes, but surely it seemed to breathe, and its weight upon his knees was like flesh and blood! Jonas sat helpless under the burden, dimly conscious that the hubbub around him was stilled suddenly.

In the midst of his bewilderment, a pair of large dark eyes opened slowly. Jonas felt an unusual stir in the region of his heart. The eyes were regarding him steadily, with a curious little puckerer of the brows. After a few moment's inspection, two little hands were reached up to him, and three fingers closed tightly around the thumb of the hand which steadied the basket.

"If she don't look sweet enough to eat!" said Susie Baker leaning over his left arm.

"She's the dead image of Prissy when she was a baby," declared motherly Mrs. Nesbit above his shoulder.

"She's got your nose, Squire, sure as the world!" supplemented Mr. Hobbs the grocer.

Jonas' face took on a multitude of uncertain expressions that might mean the verge of either tears of laughter. His solidity was all broken up. The baby was the centre of attraction. She smiled and crowed and bubbled over with good nature. There was so much Christmas gladness in the atmosphere, bless you, that no one large or small, could escape its influence.

The baby face brought a rush of memories from the past to Jonas, of the child he had held in his arms of long ago, when the tenderness of fatherhood had first dawned upon his heart, and of the sweet young wife and mother, whom a month later, he had laid away forever. He recalled his bitterness and rebellion against his lot, his hardness towards the child for whose sake he had been bereaved, and the increasing coldness of the year, with no wifely touch to soften the strong, stern, uncompromising qualities which predominated in his nature.

The fountains of the great deep were broken up, now. Tears forced themselves slowly from his eyes and fell upon the baby's cheek. Its smile died, and it looked up into his face with the mysterious searching eyes of babyhood. He lifted it from its warm nest and held its soft cheek against his.

"He has a heart after all," said the doctor's wife, with a movement of her handkerchief across her eyes.

"Heart!" echoed the doctor. "He buried it with his young wife, long ago, but it looks now like a resurrection."

Jonas looked up to meet the moist shining eyes of the minister's wife. Some instinct taught him her share in this matter.

"Where is the child's mother?" he asked brokenly.

The little lady turned and drew Prissy, pale and trembling from her covert behind the brawny, big-hearted, blacksmith, where she had stood watching her darling crowd its way into her father's heart and arms.

"Prissy, my child!"

"Oh, father, father!"

"Don't you want to take charge of my Christmas present? he asked with a mighty effort at self-control. "The whole house up there is at your disposal —and hers. I will send for—your husband."

The baby's face had a baptism of happy tears this time, as its mother carried it into the ante-room where she had watched the experiment. She was followed by the minister's wife and others.

"I owe this all to you," she said gratefully to the doll wife.

"I knew he was as good as gold, away down," returned the little lady softly.

How the glad Christmas bells rang in the air around Jonas' old homestead that night! How peacefully the angels of good-will brooded over the slumber of the inmates!

HE KNEW THE SIGNS.

John Bancks Did Not Have to Be a Mind Reader.

"John," said Mrs. Bancks, as she came in from outside radiant with news, "I've been over to Mrs. Smith's for a few minutes—"

"Few minutes," interrupted Mr. Bancks, looking at his watch. "One hour and twenty minutes, for I timed you."

"Well, I like that, John Bancks. Who asked you to keep tally on me?"

"I wanted to go out myself this evening, but it's too late now."

I just ran over to tell Mrs. Smith—"

"Yes, I know. You just put a shawl over your head like any other neighborhood woman and carried back six eggs you borrowed of her yesterday."

"John—"

"And she told you that Johnny had the mumps, and Mrs. Jones' Jimmy had the measles, and lent you a pattern of a new sleeve—"

"John Bancks—"

She also told you that if Smith didn't give up going out nights and stay home with her and the children, she'd pack up and go home to her mother?"

"Oh, you listened, did you, John Bancks?"

"I haven't left this chair since you went out. You brought the bowl that you took over the eggs in back with you, full of Chili sauce, and promised to return it when you made yours."

"Before I'd spy on a woman! Supposing I did, is there any harm in it?"

"Not a bit. I only wanted to save you the trouble of repeating what you said to Mrs. Smith, and what she said to you. You haven't mentioned the scandal yet."

"What scandal?"

"The one Mrs. Smith whispered to you and told you never to breath to a soul as long as you lived."

"John Bancks, are you a mind-reader?"

"I don't need to be where you and Mrs. Smith are concerned. I know the signs."

"John."

"Yes, Mary."

"Just tell me one thing. How did you know about the eggs?"

"Heard you tell the dairyman when he called this morning that you wanted six extra, to return some you had borrowed."

"Oh! And about the scandal?"

"It's in to-nights paper, and has just struck Mrs. Smith."

"Thanks, John Bancks. You have missed your vocation. You would have made a first-class detective. Too bad that so much talent should be thrown away on the home circle," and Mrs. Bancks went out and slammed the door.

SATIN BOOTS.

Women are learning from the French that it is wise to wear boots in the house. As soon as a French woman enters her home she slips off her driving or walking boots and encases her feet in dainty black satin boots, lined with glove kid, fastened with many polished buttons. Unless a foot is very well modeled it looks far better in a boot. Slippers emphasizes the defects that boots conceal. None of the dressiness attached to the slipper is lost, for the long-vamped, high-heeled, perfect-fitting black satin boot gives distinction to the plainest house gown. Another attractive feature of this boot is that it allows of the padding of the instep. These boots are, of course, not worn with an evening frock.

THE ARMENIAN NATION.

The Armenians at present are believed to number about 4,000,000, and of these 250,000 live in Russia, 150,000 in Persia and the East, while 100,000 are scattered among the nations of Europe, and 5,000 are on the other side of the Atlantic. The Armenians claim to be the most ancient nation on the earth, and are doubtless, like other Aryan races, of the line of Japhet. They have often been compared with the Jews, and they exhibit Semitic characteristics. Their business shrewdness is well known, and there exists a cynical proverb which states that it takes two Jews to cheat a Greek, and two Greeks to cheat an Armenian.

OUR AVERAGE WEIGHT.

The weight of the average-sized man is 140 pounds; of the woman, 125 pounds.

AGRICULTURAL

EXTRAVAGANT FEEDING.

There are very few farms on which this is not practiced to some extent, and on a great many at an alarming rate. And yet the farmers do not realize it, or look upon it in that way. As winter comes on, we notice that it requires a considerable amount of feed to keep the animals in the condition they were when they left the pasture, says a writer in Prairie Farmer. While on the pasture we make no note of food consumed to repair the wastes of the system. We only give attention to the animal to know whether it is thriving as we desire. But as soon as the pasture fails, we begin to notice the amount of food consumed, and calculate whether the amount in store will carry to grass again. An oversupply tends to extravagance in one direction and a shortage to extravagance in another. What we waste in using that from which we get no return, we have used extravagantly. Possibly one of the most difficult lesson to learn for the farmer who grows stock to consume his crops, is that in the increase alone, there is profit. If only the amount of food required to supply the animal heat is fed, no profit accrues to the farmer. The food might as well have decayed in the field, and the farmer been saved the trouble and expense of harvesting it. It is thoughtless extravagance to feed in this way. The degree of extravagance is emphasized when the animals are fed in such a way that they constantly lose flesh. The vast majority of farmers who grow a few cattle and keep them over two winters, expect them to come out of winter each spring without an increase in weight over what they weighed when they went into winter quarters. If they are approached on the subject, it will be found that they are feeding roughness, aiming to keep the cattle in store condition, but not making any effort to secure a gain in weight. With fodder and Timothy hay it is hardly possible that young cattle or colts will make a gain, but with a light feed of clover hay or bran, they will improve constantly. Clover hay can be grown on most farms, if the farmer will set himself about to secure the proper conditions. The farmer who feeds only corn fodder and Timothy hay for roughness, and corn or other grain or grain products rich in carbohydrates, is an extravagant feeder, because he does not supply the system of the animals with just what they need for the best development. We have seen the effort made to winter colts on straw. The owner lost his labor, and came near losing the colts. Possibly they had a little ear corn, but this did not help much.

Corn and fodder are the main dependence on most farms for winter stock food. If hay is used, it is chiefly Timothy. With this combination farmers have been, and are still, unable to bring their young stock through the winter, and doubtless from this fact has grown the belief that a farmer cannot feed corn to young cattle and colts with profit during the winter. Consequently the grain is dropped, and the stock wintered on fodder and Timothy hay without gain and profit, and besides the farmer loses his feed and labor. It is certainly a most extravagant proceeding; no other line of business could exist under such circumstances. We are not crying down the value of these foods, but the extravagant way of using them. A great many farmers think no hay of any value except Timothy, and that clover is not fit for a colt or a horse to eat. Here again extravagant feeding has caused a prejudice against clover. When the inexperienced have it, they feed too much, and damage their animals with it, especially the horse stock. Years ago Timothy alone was grown on this farm for hay, and as colt growing was one of the leading branches, they had Timothy hay in large quantities. It was the rule for them to come to grass in the spring foul of flesh. As a hay product we have discarded Timothy, and depend entirely on clover. With clover hay fed to the young stock, along with fodder and corn, we have found it much easier to get growth during the winter, and at the same time keep the animals in good flesh. It is a well attested fact that no animal gives as good return for proper feeding as the pig, yet he is the most extravagantly fed animal on the farm. He is fed only sufficient corn to make him hold his own till spring, when he will be fattened on corn and grass, or else he is fed full feed of corn alone to make him grow and fatten. Both are extravagant proceedings of the worst forms. When fed corn to just hold his own, the corn and labor are lost. When fed corn to secure growth and fat, there is again a loss, for it is simply impossible for a growing pig to do its best when fed corn alone. Men who follow these plans believe themselves to be economical feeders, and on the score of economy have often lost more on their pig feeding than they gained. Against the practice of underfeeding, which is extravagance in its worse form, comes up that of over-feeding, often practiced by men who compound their stock food on scientific principles. An overfed and a starved animal are about of equal value-less to the farmer. They are extravagant extremes that no farmer can afford to own.

THE FLAVOR OF BUTTER.

It is a matter for surprise among all intelligent, practical dairymen, that the scientific experts should differ so directly on so many important points of dairy work with practical experts, men who have been engaged for as many years, in many instances, as the scientists have weeks, in gaining information in their special line. One of these differences is the cause of the flavor of the butter. And this is of really primary importance, for flavor is, of course, the first point of value in any article of food. Flavor, we may be sure, excites the appetite and has much to do with digestion, for it induces that flow of saliva which is the first agent of the digestion of food. This is of the greatest importance in the preparation of food, for as its flavor is pleasant it is eaten with relish, and the indispensable saliva flows all the more profusely as the flavor is savory and sipid. Thus we very properly place the quality of the flavor of butter at the top of the scale of points of excellence of this distinguished article of our food.

Now, the practical expert is very sure that it is from the food that flavor is developed in the butter. This should go without saying, for if ill flavors are derived from the foods, why not the good flavors? Who of us do not know that the fresh June grass gives a more desirable flavor to the butter than cabbages and turnips; and who doubts that the wild onions, rag-weed, and other highly-flavored weeds do really give a flavor to the butter of cows which feed in pastures infested by them? So it is with the other foods; linseed meal gives quite a different flavor from that of cottonseed meal, and cornmeal from oatmeal or bran. Buckwheat has its special effect, not only on the flavor but even on the color and texture of the butter. And that this must be so we know, because it is also known that it is from the oils in the food that the chief flavors of the butter made from them are derived. Thus it is that butter made from cottonseed meal not only has the flavor of this special oil, but it has also precisely the same chemical reaction in the hands of the analyst.

If, then, the dairyman whose experience goes back for a score or two of years of intelligent practical work differs with the scientist, whose work is only of a few weeks' or months' standing, whose testimony should we accept, or whose advice should we follow? There is no doubt on this point, we think.

It is now the fashion to give too much importance to those organisms which we know affect milk and its products, and too little to the influence of the food of the cows. Unquestionably these have their effect on the milk, and on the cream and the butter; but so far these effects have been found all unfavorable, and to be striven against by the butter-maker. They are all agents of decomposition, which in the end are destructive, but as far as they may be wisely controlled, they are useful. As to butter, it is quite certain that the real natural butter flavor, that which is inherent in the fats which make the butter, is a production of incipient decomposition, which, like the ripeness of a fruit, gives the exquisite flavor to a pare or a grape, and which, if it goes too far, is the beginnign of a flavor which disgusts instead of pleasing. So it is with butter; and this process of ripening is to be controlled, just as the cheese-maker controls the ripening of the cheese. But there are other flavors which are clearly due to the food, and as these differ very much as the foods may vary, they are to be studied by the butter-maker in such a way as to avoid the undesirable ones and encourage the useful ones. And thus it is that the choice of the foods for the cows is one of the most important parts of dairy practice. It is not at all of this to get and use the foods which will most increase the product of butter, but to use those of which the finest flavored butter may be made.

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

The Miraculous Walking Stick of St. Joseph Took Root and Blossomed.

There is a legend interesting in connection with the custom of extending festivities from Christmas to Twelfth day, or Epiphany. According to tradition, St. Joseph, while passing through the town of Glastonbury, rested on a hillside. His walking stick of dry hawthorn he thrust into the earth, when it immediately took root and the next day blossomed. Every year thereafter it blossomed on Christmas day, which was Jan. 6, old style. This thorn tree had two trunks and grew to an immense size. Many singular instances related of it obtained general credence.

Once in Queen Elizabeth's time a Puritan, hoping to root out the superstition attached to it, hewed down the larger trunk, but when he attacked the other he was miraculously prevented from accomplishing his task. His ax slipped, cutting his leg seriously, and a chip flew up and put out one of his eyes. The severed trunk lay for years attached to the earth by a mere fragment of bark, yet it grew and flourished. Even after it was taken away and thrown into a ditch it continued to blossom, while the standing trunk, all cut and mangled near the roots, spread out its branches in a great circle and bloomed luxuriantly.

At long time afterward the second trunk was cut down, but the shoots from it were said to be growing in many places, each claiming to be the Glastonbury thorn. It is on record that when the change of style was made in 1763 people were greatly perplexed, wondering on what day the Glastonbury thorn would blossom. A great crowd collected on Dec. 25, N. S., and finding no blossoms watched the tree until Jan. 6, the old Christmas day, when it bloomed as usual. To allay the excitement this caused the old day was observed for awhile on many places.

OPERATED ON A TIGER.

A Dublin Doctor Cured a Tiger of Gangrene, and the Animal Did Not Forget Him.

Some years ago one of the finest tigers in the Zoological Gardens in Dublin had a sore foot. A claw had turned and grown back into the flesh. When the trouble was discovered gangrene had set in and it was feared that the tiger would have to be killed. Dr. Samuel Haughton, a member of the faculty of Trinity College and a well-known Irish practitioner, offered to operate on the tiger. The offer was accepted. The tiger's mate was confined in another cage and the tiger was secured in a strong net.

Dr. Haughton began cutting away the diseased flesh, while the suffering tiger snarled and struggled fiercely. In the other cage the tigress made even more desperate efforts to come to the mate. After the operation was concluded the tigress was allowed to rejoin her mate, and she examined the bandaged paw carefully and licked the sufferer much as a cat soothes a kitten.

A week later Dr. Haughton again visited the Zoo. He was greatly surprised to find that both tiger and tigress were glad to see him. The tiger submitted patiently to an examination of the sore foot and evinced pleasure at seeing the physician. For several years after the two animals remained in the Zoo, and they always manifested affection for the doctor.

PRUSSIA'S HIGH EXECUTIONER.

Prussia's High Executioner, Herr del, being about to retire, hundreds of applicants for his position have appeared. He gets $37 for each execution, and his traveling expenses.

INDIA'S FOOD RESERVES.

HINDOOS NOT ALL VEGETARIANS, SOME ARE EVEN CANNIBALS.

Fish, Flesh, and Milk Are Diet of Many—Some Hill Tribes Are Omnivorous, While the Aghoris Devour Babies—England Counts on This to Relieve the Famine.

Buckle's notion—that the people of India live on little less than rice, which diet the philosophic historian regarded as the cause of everything that is wrong in their institutions and national character—was exploded years ago by the late Sir Henry Maine. In Bengal, Assam, and Burmah this cereal is the chief food both of the middle and lower classes, but in most other parts of India only the well-to-do can afford to use it. At the same time the consumption of rice is becoming more general. In the Deccan, for instance, twelve or fifteen years ago millet was the only grain eaten, but now in every middle-class family in this region rice is nearly always included in the daily bill of fare. Wheat is grown in Bombay and the central provinces almost entirely for export; but in the Punjaub and in parts of the northwest provinces it is one of the main articles of food. Except, however, in the area where rice or wheat is cheap, millets are the chief breadstuffs for the masses, more especially "jowar" (identical with the "dhurra" of Egypt) and "bajra," or bulrush millet. In northern India, where widespread scarcity is now apprehended, millets, pulses, maize, and rice are sown in June and reaped in October. In or about the latter month wheat is sown, to be harvested in the spring. It would be no easy task, however, to give a detailed and accurate account of the way in which

287,000,000 OF PEOPLE,

of various races and divers creeds, feed themselves, and it is more difficult to estimate the supplies available for their sustenance. Mr. J. A. Baines, who superintended the last Indian census, and whose statistical researches are a marvel of patient and skilful investigation, came to the conclusion that the calculations of the Famine Commission were to a large extent little more trustworthy than random conjecture. The usual assumption is that the people live for the most part on grain and pulses, other food being a negligible quantity; and, having estimated more or less roughly the total yield in an average year, the inquirer proceeds to demonstrate that from 20,000,000 to 60,000,000, people, are almost, if not entirely, destitute of the first necessity of life. Mr. Baines objects to this method as unscientific and misleading. Although grain and pulses, he points out, may be the chief item of the Indian's diet, there are several other items to be taken into account. Fruit, vegetables, and milk are almost everywhere consumed in large quantities. There are from forty-five to fifty head of horned cattle, including calves, to every hundred people; and, except where the rainfall is so heavy that cows and buffaloes cannot easily be kept, milk is an important article of diet in every husbandman's family. But even the people who live on grain, pulses, vegetables, and milk, or on one or more of these varieties of food, comprise less than three-fifths of the total population. Mr. Baines calculates that there are 130,000,000 who rely for their sustenance on other articles of food.

To begin with, there are large numbers who live on fish and flesh. Along the seacoast and on the banks of the great rivers the people are, to a large extent, fish eaters; and from two to three million earn their living by catching and vending fish.

FLESH EATERS

are still more numerous; and it is not only the Mohammedans who eat meat. Rajpoots and Mahrattas, Hindoos though they are, are as ready to eat mutton and goat's flesh as the Turcomans of Central Asia, to whom one if not both races are sometimes to be akin. The Rajpoot is also partial to the flesh of the wild boar—the luxury, Mr. Baines remarks, which, indulged in too freely, caused the death of Gottama Buddha. Then there are the aboriginal hill tribes—Gonds, Santhals, Nagas, and others—many of whom are omnivorous. Another large section of the community, comprising the hereditary village menials, eat the flesh of dead cattle. Lower still in the social scale are vagrant and criminal tribes like the Sansis and Minas, who feed on jackals, lizards, tortoises, and other vermin. Nor must it be forgotten that traces of cannibalism are still met with occasionally in India. During the Madras famine of 1877 more than one case was reported; but besides the abnormal horrors that occur in times of severe distress then is the cannibalism practised by a sect of religious devotees. These wretches are known as Aghoris, and it is not impossible that the ogre of Western fairy tales gets its name from them. Not many years ago an Aghori was caught at Rontak, in the Punjaub, in the act of devouring the body of a newly buried child which he had exhumed; and more recently, in 1888, a magistrate in the northwest provinces sentenced a man who was found guilty of a similar offence to a year's imprisonment. It is said that in the Punjaub, before the English annexation, Aghoris might often be seen wandering about the streets with human skulls in their hands. In May, 1894, a Calcutta newspaper reported that an Aghori had paid a visit to Balasore, in Orissa, and had been feeding on the corpses of human beings who died of

CHOLERA AND SMALLPOX.

The country-fold credited him with the possession of supernatural powers, and it was believed that he cured the sick by anointing them with oil extracted from men's bodies. It was impossible to arrest him, an English official was told since he could make himself invisible.

Incidents of this kind, however, only serve to illustrate the extent to which every calculation of the amount of food available in India is tentative and conjectural. Mr. Baines is convinced that the food supply generally is adequate to the requirements of India. In former times the difficulty was to make the surplus crops of one part available for the needs of any other tract that might have suffered from bad seasons. It cannot be said that this difficulty exists no longer, but it is steadily diminishing. The length of railways now open is more than double what it was in 1880. Much has been done to improve and extend cart roads, and the returns show an enormous increase in the number of bullock wagons. On the whole it seems probable that neither the transport question nor that of supplies will as in former famines, be the chief anxiety of the Government. The energies of the local authorities and of the central administration will, we expect, be mainly concentrated on the direction of relief works.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Beautiful Affection Exhibited Between an Old Colored Couple.

It was during the flood in a district of the Alabama River, when the negroes on the river plantation suffered much, and often barely escaped with their lives. The cabins would be under water before the occupants were fairly aware of their danger, and they would huddle together—hundreds of them—on some knoll elevated a little above the surrounding water.

Sometimes they remained two or three days and nights without food, and exposed to a soaking rain, till help was sent from neighboring towns.

One day news came that the negroes on a certain plantation had taken refuge on an old corn barn, and were in extreme danger. The writer was one of three men who went in a boat to their assistance. Darkness was settling down then the barn was reached, but it was not too dark to see the mass of black humanity sitting upon the ridge. A heavy rain added to the peril and discomfort of the waiting company.

In perfect silence they watched the approach of the boat till it struck against the frail log structure, which shook and tottered with the weight of water that reached up to the edge of the roof. Then the poor creatures began to clamber down eagerly.

"Stop!" commanded the leader of the company. "The women and children must come first."

Without a murmur the men resumed their seats, and first the children and then the women were got into the boat. When they were all in, the boat was full.

Promising to return as quickly as possible, the rescuers were about to push off, when a very old woman, who had been the last to enter the boat, and had done it reluctantly, seized the corner of the barn, and looking anxiously into the face of the leader, said, "Marster, aint you gwine to take my ole man?"

"No, aunty," was the answer. "The boat is too full now. He must wait till we come back."

The words were hardly spoken when, with a sudden spring, she was up on the roof again. It shook as she scrambled on it and took her seat by the side of a withered old black man, whose hand she held as if afraid of being taken from him by force.

"Come, aunty!" was the expostulation. "We can't leave you here, and we can't wait any longer."

"Go on, marster," she answered. "I thanks you, en I pray de good Lawd to fetch you all safe home; but I am gwine to stay wid my ole man. Ef Simon got to get drownded, Lyddy gwine get drownded, too. We done been togedder too long to part now."

And she held on tightly to the hand of her "ole man," and watched the rescuers as they threw out blankets and provisions, and did what they could for the comfort of the group, who were, they felt, almost certainly doomed to perish in the flood before help could come to them.

As the boat moved off into the rain and the wind, high, cracked voice, tremulous with age and still more with the strain of fear and exposure, was heard across the water from the crib. The rowers rested on their oars and listened to the song. It came clear and distinct. First Lydia's trembling tones, and then a chorus of a dozen or more of deep bass voices:

We're clingin' to de ark,
Take us in, take us in,
Fur de watah's deep en dark,
Take us in, take us in,

The voices grew fainter and fainter as the rowers plied their oars, until a silence fell over the water; but each rower still saw the old withered face, transformed by the love that shone in it, as Lydia settled herself by Simon's side, determined that "Ef Simon got to get drownded, Lyddy gwine get drownded, too."

But the beating of the brave heart was not to be stilled by those swirling waters. The rescuing party met another boat coming upon a like errand, and directed the occupants to the corn barn. As the last man scrambled into the boat, the building that had apparently been held down only by the weight of those who had clung to its ridge, began to rock, and then tumbled over and floated away. But Lydia and her "ole man" were safe.

The rowers of the second boat said afterward that they knew when they were nearing the crib by the sound of an old woman's voice singing:

"De Lawd is hyah'd our cry," answered by the men, "Take us in, take us in."

WONDERFUL HORSE ARTIST.

Draws a Portrait and Aims and Fires Off a Gun.

Last year two performing horses named Alpha and Beta amazed all England with their marvellous tricks. Alpha, dressed like Sairey Gamp, wheeled Beta in a baby-carriage, Beta being a very small pony. Besides this Alpha played on the harmonium, and his friends were convinced that he played "God Save the Queen," although there were scoffers who said it took a finer ear than theirs to make out the air. But he did write his name, holding a pen in his lips, and he picked out the letters of the alphabet as they were called out to him.

This year the London Sketch says Alpha and Beta are before the public again with an enlarged reportoire. In addition to writing his name, Alpha now draws a portrait of Mr. Gladstone and aims and fires off a gun strapped to Beta's back. In the musical line he has added "Home, Sweet Home" to his list, with Beta assisting. Both horses have bells tied to their fetlocks, and manage to tinkle out the air, so that it is clearly recognisable.

Stock ..Taking..

THIS MONTH WE TAKE STOCK.

This month we expect all out standing accounts to be paid and would ask all our customers who have been favored with credit to call and have their accounts balanced.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

T. W. Lewis, of Winnipeg, was here on Tuesday.

Dr. Size, of Regina, paid our town a visit on Monday and Tuesday.

J. Shouldice, line repairer, of Swift Current, was in town on Monday.

C. P. R. line repairer Lewis, of the Soo line, was in town on Wednesday.

C.P.R. boiler inspector Lowe, of Winnipeg, was in town this week on official business.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, Presbyterian missionary at Swift Current, was in town on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter Scott returned home to Regina on Saturday evening, after spending several weeks with friends in Moose Jaw.

Mr. D. W. Bole, a brother of Mr. W. W. Bole of Moose Jaw, has been elected president of the Winnipeg board of trade.

J. L. Green, customs collector at North Portal, was in Moose Jaw on Wednesday on business in connection with some bonded Chinamen.

Among the large contributors to the Indian famine fund are W. W. Ogilvie, $250; Sir Donald Smith, £500; and the C.P.R, company, $1,000.

Mr. Wilcox, of Owen Sound, who has been visiting his brothers for some weeks, left on Sunday for Indian Head to spend a short time with friends.

Mr. E. H. Moorhouse, of the Dominion Dairy Department, left Sunday evening for Moosomin, where he joined Professor Robertson. Mr. Moorhouse will accompany the Professor on his visit throughout the Territories.

So far during the season the C.P.R. have used 9,000 cars to carry the North-West wheat crop to Fort William. Last year 17,000 were needed during the same time. The wheat crop continues to pour into elevators along the lines west of Winnipeg.

The Directors of the Agricultural Society met on Saturday last and further discussed the relief fund scheme. Collectors were appointed to canvass the town, and it is to be hoped that our citizens will heartily respond when called upon.

Hon. D. H. Macdowall and family left on Thursday's train for the south on board Supt. Milestone's private car, which was placed at Mr. Macdowall's disposal for the trip. He was accompanied down the line as far as Willough by by a number of friends.—*Prince Albert Advocate.*

A party of Moose Jawites consisting of Messrs. A. Hitchcock, T. B Baker, Octavius Field, W. W. Bole, M. J. MacLeod and Hugh Ferguson left by yesterday evening's No 2 for Winnipeg, to be in attendance at the business men's convention, and also to represent Moose Jaw at the Winnipeg bonspiel The rink will be skipped by "Octie" Field, who will be assisted by three of the best curlers in the party. We hope to see gratifying reports of our curlers in the Winnipeg press.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan, temperance revivalists who are working under the direction of the R. T. of T, are expected to arrive in town by to-morrow's No. 2, and will conduct meetings during next week. Mrs. Vaughan will speak in the Methodist church on Sunday morning and in the Presbyterian church in the evening. The mid-week meetings will be held in the Town Hall on Monday, Russell Hall on Tuesday, Presbyterian church on Wednesday and Methodist church on Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan have met with great success in the west and it is to be hoped that their visit to Moose Jaw will be attended with gratifying results.

W. McKee, of North Portal, was in town on Monday.

The Martin & Lamont Co., Regina, has been incorporated.

Mr. J. H. Ross, M.L.A., returned to Regina Sunday evening.

The Winnipeg city council has voted $1,000 to the Indian famine fund.

All the election protests for the Montreal constituencies have been dismissed.

J. Hatford, representing the Welland Vale Bicycle Co., of St. Catherines, was in town on Saturday.

The British House of Commons has passed a resolution to re-appoint the committee to enquire into South African affairs.

Three Indians were frozen to death in the recent storm in South Dakota, and thousands of cattle perished from the extreme cold.

Stovel's Pocket Directory for February is to hand with all the official changes to date. The guide is becoming more popular every issue.

Jas Adair, of Toronto; J. J. Regan, of St. Paul; J. D. Brock, of Winnipeg; and T. J. Borbridge, of Calgary, registered at the dining hall on Saturday.

A juvenile hockey match at the rink last Tuesday evening drew quite a number of spectators. The game resulted in a victory for the town over the C P.R. boys by a score of 6 to 2.

Three of the deputy returning officers in the Macdonald constituency election charged with ballot box stuffing, have been acquitted, the crown failing to make out a case against them.

The invitations have been issued for the riflemen's ball, which is to take place at the C. P. R. dining hall on Thursday evening next. It is understood that quite a number from outside points have also been invited.

The weather for the past week has been simply delightful, and judging by the number who were out driving, our citizens evidently made the best of it. This morning it took a turn for the worse, and is now quite stormy, although not cold.

Casey—Come quick; a mon laved go of a rope, and got hurted.

Dr. Oxx—But I can't help him, my man, I'm a veterinary surgeon.

Casey—Thin, begorra, yer jist the mon, fer no wan but a jackass would lave go of a rope fifty feet from the ground.

The Minnesota Legislature has a bill before it intended to abolish departmental stores. In the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis these large establishments have crowded out the smaller traders, and it is claimed the change is not for the better. Before proceeding with the measure the Legislature will institute an inquiry into all the circumstances, and if it be found that the system of concentration is prejudicial to general retail merchandising the bill will be passed.

"Here Bennie," said Mr. Bloombumper to his son, as the latter started to church, "is a five cent piece and a quarter. You can put which you please into the contribution box." Bennie thanked his papa and went to church. Curious to know which coin Bennie had given, his papa asked him when he returned, and Bennie replied: "Well, papa it was this way: The preacher said the Lord loved a cheerful giver, and I knew that I could give a nickel a good deal more cheerfully than I could give a quarter, so I put the nickel in."

Every woman has a natural curiosity to see how other women furnish their homes. To satisfy this *The Ladies' Home Journal* will publish during the year interior photographic views of a hundred of the most artistic, cheerful and comfortable homes in America. These will show in detail the construction, fitting and furnishing of parlors, drawing rooms, halls, reception, music, sitting, dining, bed and bath rooms, kitchens, porches, piazzas, etc. This unique series will be full of excellent ideas for every house keeper or home-maker. It will present views of the interior of houses of moderate cost, which are fitted and furnished with conspicuous good taste, and at comparatively small expense.

BIRTHS.

BATE.—At Moose Jaw, on Jan. 27th, the wife of H. Bate, of a son.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

R. Farrell, of Winnipeg, was at the dining hall on Wednesday.

W. Castellain & Co., wholesale liquor dealers, Regina, have disolved.

Mrs. T. B. Baker accompanied her husband to Winnipeg yesterday evening.

W. F. Luxton's many friends in the west will be glad to learn that he has again entered the newspaper field, having taken charge of the weekly Nor'-Wester.

Mr. J. McPherson, brakeman, of Ft. William, spent a few days in town last week as the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. Morrison. He left Sunday evening via the Soo line to visit friends in North Dakota.

At last Saturday's meeting of the Dominion Cabinet, it was decided to call parliament together for the despatch of business on Thursday, March 11th. The formal order in council will be passed in a day or two.

The *Star's* fund for the Indian famine has passed the $20,000 mark, and it is generally agreed that Canada's generosity in this regard will advertise the Dominion and cause intending immigrants to turn their eyes in this direction.

The C.P.R will run colonists specials every Thursday during March and April to meet the requirements of the settlers' movement towards the North-West. These trains will leave Carleton Junction and Toronto on the day named.

The E B. Eddy company have increased the price of matches eight per cent The company's output amounts to about 30,000,000 matches daily. The firm claims to have been working at a loss for the past two years to overcome competition.

We are requested to announce the death at Minneapolis, of James, the eleven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs W. A. Porter, formerly of Moose Jaw. The little fellow had been a cripple for a long time, having lost the use of his legs. Inflamation of the lungs was the cause of his death.

That the mustache is still regarded as part and parcel of the uniform of the British Army is shown by the circular just issued by the secretary of state for war to the various commanding generals, calling upon them to take the necessary steps to secure the enforcement of the Queen's regulations requiring officers to adorn their upper lip with a hirsute growth.

The writ for the bye election in St. Boniface, made necessary by the resignation of Mr. Prendergast, has been issued. The nominations will take place on 13th of February, and the election on the 20th. This will enable the newly elected member to sit during almost the whole of the approaching session. The contest will be a hot one if those favorable to national schools put up a candidate to test their strength in this Catholic constituency.

The following resolution was unanimously passed at the annual meeting of the Qu'Appelle Liberal Association: "Resolved that in respect to the tariff, the Government adhere strictly and without compromise to the declaration contained in article one of the platform adopted by the National Liberal Convention, Ottawa, June, 1893:—'That the customs tariff of the Dominion should be based, not as it is now, upon the protective principle, but on the requirements of the public service."

The annual meeting of the Broadview Liberal Association was held in the Agricultural Hall on Saturday, Jan. 30th. The following is a list of the officers elected: President, H. McKenzie; vice President, J. Cope; 2nd vice President, A. Wyatt. Executive, T. Brownridge, A. Tullock, H. E. Armstrong, J. Misterman, Endicott, W. Wrattary, A. Welch, J. Keith; A. G. Hawkes, sec.-treas. A large number of new members were enrolled. A lengthy resolution was carried to be sent to the tariff commission when it visits Winnipeg.

After the town council adjourned on Monday evening, the aldermen proceeded in a body to the oyster parlor of Mr Thos. Healey, where Mayor Bogue was tendered an oyster supper by the members of the council. Town Clerk O. B. Fysh was placed at the head of the table, and next to him on the right sat the guest of the evening After justice had been done to Mr. Healey's oysters, the chairman extended to the Mayor the best wishes of the new council, and Mr. Bogue replied in a few well chosen remarks. Mr Emerson and Mr. Smale were also called upon, after which the meeting broke up.

Owing to Wednesday's No. 2 being fourteen hours late, McKanlass was again unable to fill his engagement in the town hall that evening. This part of the Territories seems to have treated him very unkindly. When going west about a month ago he was unable to show at Regina and Qu'Appelle on account of the fever; the authorities got their eye on his advance agent, and sent him to Regina jail for a couple of months, and while in the west one of his actors died at Sandon. Mr. McKanlass left on Wednesday evening for Regina and Prince Albert, and on his return will try Moose Jaw again on Saturday evening, 13th inst.

The town of Rossland is seeking incorporation as a municipality.

The Winnipeg Henley fund now amounts to the handsome sum of $1,176.

Messrs. W. A. Burton, and Ed. Hunt, of the C.P.R., attended the Windsor ball at Regina on Tuesday evening.

The Misses Stevenson, of Moose Jaw, were guests at the Windsor ball in company with Mr. and Mrs. Scott.—*Leader.*

A report from Switzerland announces the death of Martini, the inventor of the Martini rifle.

The Governor-General received a cable this week stating that Capt. Sinclair, his late secretary, was elected for Forfarshire, on the Liberal ticket by 458 of a majority.

Rev. T. W. Cunliffe has now nearly recovered from an attack of la grippe, and trusts to be able to resume his duties on the line of railway between Maple Creek and Moose Jaw.

The Christian Endeavor Society was just sixteen years old on Tuesday, and the event was fittingly celebrated by the holding of anniversary meetings in the principal cities all over the world.

"Willie, why do you behave so to your little sister? You have been bossing her round all day." "We're only playin', ma, pleaded Jennie, in her brother's behalf. "He's pa and I'm you."

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, who undertake to collect the amount asked from the congregation from year to year for the different schemes of the church, were taking subscriptions this week and realized about $80 00. Only $64 00 was asked.

Countess Aberdeen has a scheme for the establishment of the Victorian Order of Home Helpers. She states that in introducing a new nursing order, bearing the Queen's name, it is not intended to interfere with any established organization already working in cities or towns.

Christian Marker, who was at one time in charge of the Moose Jaw creamery, left Ottawa this week for the Territories. He has been appointed to supervise the erection of cold storage buildings in connection with the new creameries which are to be erected under the special government grant of last session.

A delegation has been appointed to go to Washington to discuss with the United States authorities the question of reciprocity and also the alien labor law, which is at present causing much annoyance in Canada. Sir Richard Cartwright and Hon. L. H. Davis were appointed for this purpose and left for Washington on Wednesday last.

The Saskatchewan Liberals are not the only unhappy family. The Liberals of Macdonald constituency are now widely apart and a large section announces positively that when Mr. Boyd is unseated they will not accept Mr. Rutherford as their candidate again. The result is that a requisition is being circulated asking Joe Martin to be the candidate for Macdonald When the Liberal convention assembles there is likely to be a hot time.

We have received a copy of a most artistically designed and handsomely printed little pamphlet entitled "A Modern Newspaper Office," the compliments of the Toronto *Globe*. It gives a summary of the *Globe's* history since George Brown launched the paper on the sea of time some fifty-three years ago, but the main object of the little book is to describe the paper's new home, and as it is often much easier to convey an idea, as well as fill a page, with pictures than with words, the skill of the artist has been utilized rather more freely than that of the typo.

Prince Albert Advocate:—Charcoal the Indian who murdered Sergt. Wilde, N.W.M.P., has been sentenced to hang on March 16. Several persons besides Wilde fell victims to this worthless character's bloodthirstiness, and it is with a sense of relief that settlers look upon the speedy placing of such fiends out of the way of doing further harm. If "Almighty Voice" could be placed in the same position, the country would be rid of another most dangerous character, who, although keeping discreetly quiet and out of the way at present, may make an unpleasant scene some of these days when it is least expected.

The people of Maple Creek have a widespread reputation for generosity and hospitality. On Friday a woman and two children were dropped from the eastbound train at Maple Creek, the woman claiming to have no money with which to pay her fare. "Strangers in a strange land." The rather distressing situation of the women and children—one a babe in arms—appealed at once to the whole souled munificience of the citizens of the "ranching town," and after hearing her story the trio was cared for until next day, when the sum of thirty-one dollars was raised in a short time, with which a ticket was purchased as far as Virden and the balance of the cash given to the woman. She was evidently overcome with gratitude, at any rate she forgot to thank her benefactors either for their care or their cash.—*Medicine Hat News.*

Hon. G. E. Foster, ex-Minister of Finance, passed through on Wednesday's No. 1, en route to the Kootenay. He will probably return in about a fortnight.

At a meeting of the Manitoba Government on Thursday, it was definitely decided to call the Legislature together on the 18th of February, a week later than the date first proposed.

An extra of the Canada Gazette has been issued, bringing into effect the cattle quarantine regulations agreed to by Hon. Sidney Fisher and the United States authorities at Washington two or three weeks ago.

$10.00 and Costs.

On Saturday afternoon in the clerk's office, Mr. Wm Harris and A. Dillabough, the two young gentlemen (?) who were charged with raising a disturbance in the Salvation Army Barracks during public worship, appeared before Police Magistrate Seymour Green, who imposed a fine on each of $10 00 and costs, with a warning that should they or anybody else appear before him again for a similar offence, they would be punished to the full extent of the law, which means $50 00 and costs, or one month in jail. The toughs who seem to think it smart to make fools of themselves while at the meetings had better exercise a little wisdom in this regard. It is not necessary to go as far as these two men did to merit the punishment meted out by the Police Magistrate.

The Saskatchewan Row.

T. O. Davis and A. R. McPhail are the chief leaders of the warring Liberal factions in Saskatchewan. When Premier Laurier resigned the Saskatchewan seat both rival leaders announced themselves as candidates and the Tories stood aside and let them fight it out. Mr. Tarte and Mr. Laurier tried to effect a reconciliation, but all in vain There was a bitter fight, the Davis party coming out on top. At once the McPhail faction entered a protest and engaged the best legal talent in Winnipeg to go to the far western constituency to fight Mr Davis' election. Now Mr. Davis has declared that he will not defend the case and has sent his resignation to the Speaker. But this does not satisfy the McPhail faction, who insist on going on with the protest, their intention being to disqualify Mr. Davis. Mr. Davis is retaliating with criminal libel suits and other actions against Mr. McPhail and his lieutenants. There is a stormy time in prospect.

The New Hook Spoon Free To All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated hook spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one, and I found it so useful that I showed it to my friends, and made $13 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon The hook spoon is a household necessity It cannot slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held by a hook at the back. The spoon is something that housekeepers have needed ever since spoons were first invented. Anyone can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2 cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home.

Very truly, JEANETTE S.

A Churn That Churns in 1 Minute.

I have been in the dairy business all my life and have many times churned for an hour before butter would appear, so when I heard of a churn that would churn in a minute, I concluded to try it. Every day for a week I used it, and not only could I churn in a minute, but I got more and better butter than with the common churn. This is very important information to butter makers. The churn works easily and will churn an ordinary churning in less than sixty seconds. I have sold two dozen of these churns in the past month. Every buttermaker that has seen me churn in less than a minute bought one. You can obtain all desired information about the churn by addressing J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, Mo, and they will give you prompt and courteous attention. A DAIRYMAN.

STOCK FOR SALE.

A few good milch cows; one team heavy draught horses, four years old; and one thoroughbred shorthorn bull, for sale on reasonable terms. Apply to F. W. GREEN, Moose Jaw, Assa. tf.

WANTED.

Young women and men, or older ones if still young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with $60 per month and upwards, according to ability. REV. T. S. LINSCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

Help Wanted—Female!

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN. We pay $6 to $10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. **No Scheme, Books or Peddling.** This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once. THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N.J. 45-1y

QUEEN VICTORIA.

"Queen Victoria: Her Life and Reign;" great historic work; sells on sight to thousands. Lord Dufferin introduces it to Canadians in glowing words. Easy to make $20.00 a week; some make twice that. Many make more in spare time than during the day at regular employment. This year's great Sexagenary Celebrations are booming it. Books on time. Prospectus free to canvassers, Territory going fast. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

The .. Rush

Of fixing up is now over and we are now prepared to look after your interests in the Watch line. Remember we have been appointed official inspector for the C. P. R. and you will be able to buy your standard movements from us to better advantage than any place else. The prices are lower than ever you imagined.

Vanguard	$31.50
C P.R. Special	15.00
Appleton Tracy	14.70
B. W. Raymond	14.70

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

D. R. Dingwall.

D. A. H. WATT, Manager.

Oysters! Oysters!

SERVED at all hours on the shortest notice, in first class style, in a first class parlor, at Sanders' Oyster Restaurant, Main Street.

LOWEST PRICES

DON'T forget that we have constantly on hand a fresh and well assorted stock of all kinds of confectionery, apples, oranges, lemons, etc.; also best brands of cigars and cigarettes.

W. C. SANDERS.

Don't Ask Credit. You'll Not Get It.

LUMBER

AND BUILDING .. MATERIAL

Of Every Kind on Hand.

In future only the best flooring, siding, ceiling, and shingles from the coast will be kept in stock. If you intend building in the town or country this ensuing season give me a call. A supply of Prince Albert wood now ordered. Lime and cedar posts will be on hand for the spring trade. Full car lots to any point on commission.

H. McDOUGALL.

January, '97.

SELLING OUT.

The balance of my.....

FURNITURE

Will be sold at greatly reduced prices. It consists of sideboards, cupboards, wash stands, extension and kitchen tables, iron beds, springs mattresses, arm and easy chairs, two parlor suits, lounges, cotts, common beds, &c.

JNO. BELLAMY.

We Can Give Positions

To persons of all grades of ability. Agents, book-keepers, clerks, farmers' sons, lawyers, mechanics, physicians, preachers, students, married or single women, widows. Positions are worth from $400 00 to $2 500.00 per annum. We have paid several canvassers $50.00 weekly for years. Many have started poor and become rich with us. Particulars upon application, and if satisfactory and necessary, a personal interview may be arranged. This is an honest advertisement, and if you want to better your position, write before you sleep. State salary expected. Neither loafers nor tipplers need apply. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE AT RAILWAY BOOKSTALLS 5c